

THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

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The Rose of Eden.

ARABIC LEGEND.

Fair Eve knelt close by the guarded gate, in the glow of the Eastern Spring. She saw the flash of the angel's sword, and the sheen of the angel's wing. She thought as she held her sobbing breath, she could hear the happy sighs of the tiny rivulets that feed the mosses of Paradise. She knew how the birds were fluttering, among the clust'ring flowers, And gorgeous blossoms and arching trees, that shadowed Eden's bowers. And she cried aloud in an agony of wild remorseful pain. "Give me one bud, but one, but one, from the thorns on that blossom tree!" He turned as he heard her piteous voice, in his grave, angelic face. And he looked on her with a wistful tenderness on the beautiful woman's face. And because it was so beautiful, and because she could not see. How fair were the pure white eyelids, crushed down by her keene. And because he knew this punishment through the weary years must burn, That through all things sweet and good on earth, her heart would for Eden yearn; He gathered a rich red rose that grew where the four great rivers met. And flung it to the frail, fatal hands, that clasp and implore. And though he knew aye past, that rose in dust has lain, With her who were it on her breast, when she passed from life and pain, There is never a daughter of Eve but once, ere the tale of her days is done, She will know the scent of the Eden rose, just once beneath the sun! And whate'er else she may win or lose, endure, or do, or dare, She will never forget the enchantment it gave to the common air. For the world may give her content or joy, fame, or love, or sacrifice, But the hour that brought the scent of the rose, she lived it in Paradise.

—All the Year Round.

London Theatres in the Sixteenth Century.

The first regular play-house of which we find any mention is "The Theatre," which was situated in Shoreditch. The earliest reference to it is in an old book, dated 1576, quoted by Payne Collier in his "Annals of the Stage." "Those who go to Paris, Garden, the Bell Savage, of the Theatre, to behold bear-baiting, interludes or fencible play, must not account of any pleasant spectacle unless first they pay one penny at the gate, another at the entry of the scaffold, and a third for a quiet standing." This house, which could only have been a very rude wooden erection, seems to have been abandoned as early as 1578. The "Curtain," in Moor Fields, so called from its sign being a striped curtain, was opened in 1576, and was in use until the commencement of Charles I's reign. In Shakespeare's time there were seven regular theatres: The Curtain, the Swan, the Whitefriars, (1580), the Red Bull, St. John's street; the Cockpit or Phoenix, Drury Lane, situated in Pitt street, not opened until James' reign; the Fortune, Golden Lane, built or re-built by Alleyn, (1599); and the Globe, there were besides, the Swan, the Rose, and the Hope, on Bankside, (Southward), and in-wards in which dramatic performances continued to be given. For those seven theatres there were only six companies, the Blackfriars was a winter house, the Globe a summer, and one company sufficed for the two. The Red Bull and the Fortune seem to have been something of the class of the Britannia and Grecian of the present day, being chiefly resorted to by citizens and the humbler classes. Blackfriars was "a private" theatre, that is to say the performances were given by torchlight, although not at night; it was roofed in, and the pit had seats, which was not the case at the public ones, which were thatched only over the stage, the audience part being uncovered, and without seats or "the groundlings." The aristocratic company had also boxes or rooms, of which they kept the keys, and the privilege of sitting upon the stage. When all the seats were occupied by the ladies, the gentlemen used to lie at their feet, as we were accustomed to see Hamlet lie at Ophelia's. The Bankside theatres must have been of a very low class, the entertainment being probably a mixed one of singing, dancing, fencing, and buffoonery; the Swan and the Rose were shut up early in James I's reign. In regard to the size of these buildings, we read that the stage of the Fortune was 43 feet wide, and including a dressing-room at the back, 39 feet 6 inches deep; it was three stories or tiers high, and from floor to ceiling was 27 feet; the cost of erecting it was £550. Prices of admission seemed to have ranged from one penny to one shilling. But in the Induction to Ben Jonson's "Volpone Fair," produced at the Hope in 1614, the scrivener, in reciting certain articles of agreement, says, "I shall allow you any man to judge his six penworth, his two penworth, or his eighteen pence, two shillings, or a crown, to the value of his place." From various allusions in old books, we gather that the play commenced at 3, and that the time of opening was announced by trumpets and flags. "Each play-house advances his flag in the air, whither quicky at the waving thereof are summoned whole troops of men, women, and children. Beside the play, there was sometimes given what was called a "jig," that is some satirical, coarse verses which were recited by the clown, to the accompaniment of a pipe and tabor, to which he also danced. "Opeia—You are merry, my lord. Hamet—O, you only jig-maker." There were also songs and dances between the acts, to give time for changes of dress. The monetary arrangements of the old theatres were very simple. After so much had been deducted for the expenses of the house—those of the Blackfriars were 45 shillings, for lighting, rent, payment of inferior actors—the residue was divided into shares by the principals, into quarters,

as ves, or whole, according to their position. A share and a half, at the Blackfriars in 1630 was worth £350 a year, equal to £1,000 of our present money. The average daily takings were from £20 to £30.

Whether any kind of scenery was used in our ancient theatres seems to me a doubtful question; that it was employed in the entertainments given at court, we have only to turn to the masques of Ben Jonson and Shirley to be assured of the fact. In a state paper, under date of 1563, we have a list of expenses for the production of a certain masque in that year. Among other entries are a castle covered with painted canvas; in 1574 we find in a similar authority an account of jins, or hanging painted cloths for "the carriage of frames and painted clothes for the players' houses," and a charge for the service of making the sun break from behind a cloud. Bacon, in his essay on Masses and Triumphs, says: "It is true the alteration of scenes, so be it quietly and without noise, are things of great beauty and pleasure."

—Temple Bar.

Alfonso and Mercedes.

The following extracts from a private letter from Madrid will be read with interest:

Turning to the right there two figures standing in the doorway, A. onso and Mercedes. They both stood hands with us, and he seated Aunt M. by him, while she gave me a chair beside her. At first I did not think her very pretty, but as I watched her talk, I changed my mind. She was dressed in an ancient silk, very simple. I was cut square neck with a muslin tucker inside. Round her neck was a garnet cord velvet, with 20 c. beads on it. She wore gold earrings, and her hair, which was black, was simply braided, and had one or two gold pins in it. White stockings and good, comfortable, large slippers, brown gloves, she wore a black frock coat, brownish trousers and a dark blue scarf, with a ring on it of gold, a snake with a tiny diamond head. We talked on various subjects. He speaks English a little, and so does she, but neither of them like to. While he was talking, the queen sat and looked at him as if his words were diamonds. She was constantly opening and shutting her fan, which is the way all Spanish women do.

The room was a small one. I can not tell what was in it, except some very pretty pictures. We commenced talking about the galleries here. It seems, I am interested in painting, in everything, in fact. When Aunt M. mentioned some Spanish artists whose works she had asked to see, he jumped up, saying, "there is one of his," and then he showed her all the pictures in the room, telling her the names of the artists. He found we were interested in porcelain, pictures and tapestry, and so took us from one thing to another, explaining the merits of various tables, chandeliers, pictures and cabinets. The queen followed, smiling and anxious to please. It was like calling upon some very cordial neighbors in the country. The king explained things to Aunt M. and then came back and explained again to us. We went first from the little room we were in into one furnished in blue satin—Aunt M. there were all sorts of little nicknacks in a the rooms and ovely pictures.

From the blue room we passed into a music-room. There was a grand piano, with a cover of black satin. There was a table covered with fresh flowers. As the queen and I passed it she went to it and pulled me a big bunch of Marechal Niel roses. The others had gotten on ahead, but when I saw my flowers I asked me to give him one, whereupon she rushed back and got him a pink rose.

Next the music-room came one furnished in tapestry. A long outside terrace with fresh flowers growing. At the tapestry room we turned a corner, and to my amazement, walked into the Queen's bedroom. The King accompanied, but he wanted to show us a chandelier in her room, which was opened out of the bedroom. The chamber was furnished in pink cretonne, and the walls were hung with the same. There was a cover on the bed of pink cretonne and a canopy over it. A sofa by the side of the fire place, and a rug of fur or feather in front of it. The bath-room had a marble tub and a big wash-basin. A toilet table stood between the windows with vases of flowers on it. The chandelier which is spoke of was beautiful. It is of glass—Spanish work. The King kept saying, "don't show you that, because it is not Spanish,"—pointing to Sevres, or Chinese, or some article. The tapestry room was the Queen's workbasket. She was knitting something in ugly brown. In order the better to show us some pictures she opened a window and some shutters.

We returned to the room we went into first, the king accompanying us the time for seeing us about so, and descending on different objects as they happened to come before his eyes. Then carpets next took his attention. He ushered us out another way, and showed us, with pride, a room as was constructed where there had been a stair-case and two rooms. Everything but the ceiling on the walls was Spanish. The chairs are of beautiful carved wood, covered in red velvet, embroidered in gold and dark colors. The curtains are of the same and there are curtains at all of the doors. The carpets were Spanish and very beautiful, and, as the king told me very confidentially, they were very cheap. The carpets in the two rooms we next entered were perfectly exquisite, the colors were so fresh and delicate; the king said they would wear forever.

Next this room was the king's study, a small room with some ovely tapestries, figures from Grenada in it, and some anemist roses and this beautiful carpet. There was a writing table and ever so many books. From this opened another bedroom and another remarkable chamber.

We went back to our starting place, and took our leave, having stayed nearly an hour.

COMMENTS IN CALIFORNIA.

Notes of the Leaders.

Some of the stature and of a frame rather feeble than otherwise, Kearney possesses a countenance of a decided repulsive type. It is markedly Jewish, but destitute of the sardonicism and humor which frequently characterize even the commonest features of the Irish peasant. He bears the unmistakable stamp of the low rowdy without a redeeming trait—sul, on, jagged, uninitiated. A permanent scowl is the prevailing expression when in repose, in which cunning and simlicity seem blended in about equal proportions. As he sat a prisoner in court during his trial, for incendiary language, it was impossible not to be struck with the striking character of his countenance—to be a criminal in a court seemed to be a crime in nature—and yet on the platform, addressing a sympathetic audience, the whole man undergoes a marvelous change. The eyes light up, the face becomes animated, and loses the stolid scowl; a grim, sardonic expression, not altogether devoid of humor, takes its place, and words flow with a volubility characteristic, no doubt, of his race, but occasional wit a vigor and point which prove him to be a man with an intellect considerably above the average of his fellows. Though a man of the very humblest origin, has his evident work, since he has assumed his present role to improve his mind, and makes classic allusions, which, if they are not very appropriate, at any rate show an ambition which does not despise learning. Only thirty-one years of age, he is the life of a saloon in his youth, and in that capacity arrived in California about ten years ago when he abandoned the sea and worked as a dayman, an occupation which he has on a recent exchange for the more profitable one of public agitator. According to his own account he was goaded into his present vocation by "Clea" Chinese labor, and the horrible spectacle of "grabbers, bank-smashers and delinquent politicians" filling their pockets, while he was confined to the limited earnings of a forced by the box-seat of his day, and not seeing the justice of Chinamen working for a lower rate of wages than he could, or of millionaires building houses which he saw no chance of ever being able to rival, he started a movement based upon the remarkably simple expedient of shooting at the Chinese, and burning down all the handsome houses in San Francisco. This idea warmly commended itself to his brother workmen, they elected Kearney its permanent exponent, and he possesses qualifications for the office in a vocabulary of abasomy, which strikes even a class man, highly accomplished in the communitarian art, with admiration. Kearney may possibly boast of having used more obscene and profane language than any public speaker of modern times. The three persons of the Trinity, in every conceivable combination with the nether regions and their inhabitants, garnish his periods. In fact, he treats the capitalists of California exactly as he would a team in a circus, and the novelty of some of his provocations and abuse from the consciousness of the art who compose his audience. But it is when Kearney breaks off from a string of oaths to a string of classical allusions that he is most grand. When he suddenly announces to his hearers that he is about to "scale Olympian heights," then they become hushed and awe-struck and feel him to be "bu y." The steeds of Pegasus also produce a fine effect—it seems mysterious y connected with the vocation of a dayman, and yet shows a knowledge of an unknown tongue, which makes the workman feel proud of his leader. No capitalist is allowed to without a string of at least four curses tacked to his name. Kearney thoroughly understands his audience. He knows the kind of oaths they like, the kind of flattery they like, and the kind of humor they like, and the kind of play they like. It is management of a public meeting is original, and shows considerable tact, though in the long run his violence, vulgarity and conceit have alienated nearly half the working men of the west. He has acquired a remarkable position for an uneducated young fishman of thirty, who is still a comparative stranger to the country. It is not probable, however, that he will take among the workmen of the east as he did among his own countrymen in California, where the foreign element is so large in proportion to the native American population.—N. Y. Tribune.

Gun-Shot Wounds.

It appears that the pain immediately produced by the passage of a bullet is usually slight. In some cases it is not felt at the entrance wound, but only at that of exit. "A private of the Seventy-fifth Regiment was in the line of the enemy at a certain point. A bullet pierced the lower and outer part of his neck, and went its way out behind, between the upper angle of the scapula and the spine. An officer of the Second Battalion of the 1st Division was beside him. No idea of having been shot entered the private's mind. He was not even aware of the wound he had received in front, but his sensations led him to suppose that the officer beside him had pierced him with the point of his sword in the back. He turned round instantly to earn what this was, and was in time to see the officer in the act of aiming. The bullet which had just passed through his own neck and struck the officer in the back and killed him. Serious and even fatal injuries have not unfrequently been caused by the blow of a cannon-ball, which has grazed the body without breaking the skin. It was the custom formerly to attribute such contusions to the "wind of the shot." Various theories were framed to account for this result, by the condensation of the air surrounding the missile, or by the vacuum which followed its track, or by the electricity which it was supposed to generate. "A. L. Jones

potshots are now abandoned by military surgeons, though a strong belief in them still exists in the minds of many combatant officers." It is certain that a cannon-ball may go quite close to the body without causing it any harm. Thus at Bayonne a 32-pounder shot passed between the outstretched thighs of an artillery officer at the time it was signing a gun, and he sustained no damage except the loss of the tail of his uniform coat. One result of the improvement of fire-arms has been to diminish considerably the chances of judgment of bullets in the body. Our 772,000 shot wounds observed in the war at Carlsruhe during the Franco-Prussian war it was calculated that the bullets lodged in on y 18 per cent. Such wounds, however, are not less dangerous, inasmuch as portions of the clothing and accoutrements usually remain in the track of the bullet, as we see splinters of bone, which act as injurious y as foreign bodies. It is therefore very necessary that a careful examination should be made as soon as possible, so that such sources of irritation may be removed. Occasionally the patient himself may be able to throw some light upon the matter, and render further investigation superfluous. Witness the story of a surgeon, "who after long exploration of a gun-shot wound and much torture of his patient, was coming to remark that he must give up further search for the bullet, was addressed with much bitterness by the wounded man as follows: 'What do you want you have been doing all this time? Why don't you ask me about it? I have got the bullet in my pocket.' The mode of crossing gun-shot wounds has undergone many changes. At one time it was thought that there was a peculiar poisonous influence exercised by the missile upon the surrounding tissues and the constitution of the sufferer. Although Ambrose Pare, in 1545, published a treatise to refute the error, we find traces of the belief existing even in the present century. Hence arose the cruel practice of pouring boiling oil into the wound, to burn out the venomous substance.—The Athenaeum.

Dore's Latest Phase of Genius.

Gustave Dore is about to reveal to the public another phase of his singularly original and creative talent. He is now at work behind closed and guarded doors on his contribution to the exhibition. It is a colossal vase, some sixteen feet in height, of a fluted shape, and covered with figures in relief, representing "The triumph of the Vine." Over the whole surface of the vase swarm nymphs, satyrs, children, intermingled with fruits and flowers, a mass of animated figures, a throng of strange visionary beings and accessories. Yet in the whole there is neither crowding nor confusion. Fair nymphs sit poised upon the slope of the vase, chubby children climb and swing amid the trailing garlands, and satyrs skip up its sides with all the agility that their goat-like limbs can lend them. Around the base cluster crows, combs at play with colossal types of insect-life. One pump little fellow lies on his back, suggesting to his breast a gigantic fly that is as large as himself. Two rascally urchins are contending with an equally huge spider, and one little fellow, in no wise daunted by the repulsive aspect of his adversary, is jussing the creature away with his dimpled foot. Another solves a fine mouse by the tail, and uses a. a. his best efforts to keep his captive from escaping. And—retreat!—a. a. one—clinging urchin lies asleep with a colossal butterfly hovering above him, and just in the act of kissing his baby lips. It would take a volume to describe all the figures—the fruits, the flowers, the varied imagery—wherever this gigantic vase is literally covered. It took all the creative force of Dore's talent and all his unexampled rapidity of execution to bring to such a point of perfection in so short a time. What will be its destiny? For only a sovereign or an arch-millionaire could afford the possession of such a work, or own a sufficiently large to give it a fitting home. The present mode is in plaster; cast in bronze, the work will be worth some twenty thousand dollars.—Appleton's Journal.

Benjamin Disraeli.

William Tooke told me that as soon as the elder Disraeli died, he (Tooke) and another, but the son, then a boy, into a hackney coach, and took him to St. Andrew's, where he was to be christened. He repeated the story at the time to various friends, some of whom, I suspect, thought that my informant had been amusing himself at my expense; which, by the way, Tooke was not a likely man to do. Years afterward, when Tooke was dead, I read a paragraph in a newspaper stating the fact of Mr. Disraeli's being christened at the Church in question. It was told that a lady at a dinner at the elder Disraeli's, the author of "Curiosities of Literature," for a joke or a whim, or which she was, quietly requested by her neighbor, who reminded her of the religious faith of the person addressed, "O never mind," said the host, who had overheard the remark, "our friend there is the only one between the Old and New Testaments." In May, 1868, when the son of the Ministry took in power was only a question of time, Mr. Disraeli, then Premier, took the chair at the Literary and Antiquarian Society, which the political state of affairs invested with a peculiar interest, and I shall not readily forget the effect of the Prime Minister's allusion to them when he said that his position was that of the soldier who, quitting the field of combat, "takes leave" to some peaceful stream to take the third or fourth such and so refreshing. He felt the change from the house of commons to the chair of that meeting, at which he was supported by many of the leading members of his party, Mr. Stansfeld, and his graceful

son-in-law, Mr. Beauchamp, Lord John Manners, &c. Mr. Disraeli brought a lady with him, who sat in the gallery, and who understood to be his sister. It was one of the society's most brilliant anniversary festivals.—Reminiscence of W. H. Harrison, University Magazine.

MAXIMILIAN AND CARLOTTA.

Reminiscences of the Emperor and Empress by the late Gen. J. B. Magruder.

In company with several other Confederate officers, I arrived in the City of Mexico, after a journey of some thirteen hundred miles, principally on horseback, weary and weak, ill-clad and scantily supplied with money; but we kept in peace and security for the first time in four long years. The relief from the cares and responsibilities which had pressed upon us so incessantly during the whole of this period was inexpressibly grateful. Our thoughts reverted not to the past, nor wandered to the future. Repose and tranquility were a welcome. Being refreshed by a few days of rest, represented to the principal Confederate officers the propriety of calling to pay our respects to the Emperor and Empress. This was at once assented to, and having communicated our wishes, through the proper channel, to the Emperor, a day was appointed for an interview. Our nearly worn out uniforms were exchanged for the plain dress of American citizens, we proceeded to the ancient palace of the Montezumas, now renovated and superbly furnished, and were shown into an ante-room to await the summons of their majesties. As I, with many others, had become familiar with the peace eighteen years before, when the American army held possession of the city, I felt quite at home here. In a few minutes an usher in uniform appeared and said the emperor desired to see me alone. I entered the hall of reception and was presented to the emperor and empress, who were standing at the further end of the room. The emperor seemed to be about thirty-four years old. Tall and commanding in stature, his person was a model of many beauty, and his face denoted greater strength and firmness than I had expected from the photograph I had seen of him. The empress was also tall, beautifully formed, and graceful in the highest degree. Her dark brown hair and long black eyelashes, veiling lustrous eyes of gray, seemed to deepen the melancholy expression of her face. Her features were clearly defined and classic in the extreme. She was somewhat pale, and her complexion was evidently injured by exposure to sun and rain, which it was known she disregarded, in the performance of her duties, either of state or charity. Repose was the predominant expression of her face and form.

Seating themselves on a sofa and requesting me to be seated, the emperor asked many questions in relation to the state of affairs in the United States, the foreign policy of the government and the trade and commerce of the country. At length the empress, who was sitting nearest me, asked if any obstacle existed in the United States to the recognition of the imperial government. I did not wish gravely to discuss politics with a lady, particularly as she could give her no hope, and therefore, treating the subject as a duty, I answered in these words:

"Yes, your Majesty, I will tell you frankly there does exist in the United States an obstacle to the recognition of the Empire."

"And what is it?" she asked.

"Way, your Majesty, it was born of timidity, but fear now it is the child of arrogance. It is also a thing of air, for it is used by the contending political parties of the United States as a shuttlecock, the politicians being the performers and the people the spectators, and it is kept up with surprising skill and pertinacity lest it fall to the ground and the losers in the game thus cease to exist."

"What can it be?" she asked again.

"Your Majesty, it is the Monroe doctrine—the shuttlecock of politicians."

"She commended at once. Turning to the Emperor, she suggested that the usher be dismissed, and that I should introduce my compatriots, remarking that it would relieve the interview of the stiffness and formality which might be embarrassing. Bowing my assent, I brought in my friends and presented them. After a warm reception, Maximilian addressed us in the following words:

"Gentlemen, you have had a great war in your country. It has been a war of giants. The world has looked upon it as a great war, the world has seen it as a great war, the world has seen it as a great war. You of the South have lost, and your fortunes are so great that they make you the brothers of all honorable men throughout the world. As a brother, therefore, I receive you. I am glad to learn that some of you intend to remain in Mexico. We come you cordially, but upon two conditions: first, that you obey this country's laws, and second, that you will not interfere with politics, either domestic or foreign. I may seem narrow to you that I should receive such war-worn veterans as you are into my military service, and thus secure my throne. But this cannot be. After the most mature reflection both at Viramont and in Mexico, I have arrived at the conclusion from which I will never vary, that no government of whatever form, can exist permanently in Mexico which fails to win the good will of the government and people of the United States. Under present circumstances your appointment to military positions in this country would give just cause of offense to your government and people, and, therefore, you must not expect it. But I will avail myself with great pleasure, of the services of such of you as may remain here in order to introduce into the country the admirable public and system of the United States and your system of immigration. This is the policy of peace. This was the policy of my predecessor. This will make Mexico rich and prosperous for years. And I have a neighbor to the United States, and this can give offense to none."

He was quite relieved when he informed me that we had pre-arranged at Monterey not to enter the military service of either party. The interview being over we retired, very favorably impressed with the good sense and practical views of the imperial rulers of Mexico.

The country was almost entirely under the control of Maximilian at the time of our arrival in the City of Mexico. The imperial troops were victorious everywhere. Uarez was at Chihuahua, retreating toward the Rio Grande. Escobedo and the robber Cortina were at Matamoros, within a stone's throw of Texas. Yucatan was Imperial and all the people recognized Maximilian except a small number in Yucatan and Sonora, and a few predatory bands elsewhere. Maximilian having carried out the policy of Uarez of sequestrating and utilizing the church property, had excited the ire of the Pope and church party much to the distress of Carotta, and a change in the ministry having taken place the liberal party was now in power.

The Emperor, a few days after our interview published his plan of colonization and a decree for the survey of the public lands. He organized a bureau of immigration and surveys and placed it under the control of Carotta. Captain Maury, the distinguished author of the wind and current charts, and formerly of the United States navy, was appointed "Imperial Astronomer and Commissioner of Immigration," and General Magruder, "Chief of the Land Office and Superintendent of Surveys." The Emperor authorized proclamations to be sent to all countries, inviting immigration on the largest scale, appropriating money for transportation and subsistence, and providing lands for immigrants on their arrival. Captain Maury issued the necessary notices, and made arrangements for carrying the designs of the Government into practical effect. I employed some hundred surveyors and prepared the land for occupation. Within a few months thereafter some two hundred Germans arrived in Mexico and about five hundred Americans (some of them from the North) settled and cultivated lands near Cordova, in the Terra Templada, or temperate region, which extends from below Vera Cruz, running parallel with the Gulf coast almost to Texas, commanding the Gulf on the one hand and the mountain passes into the interior of Mexico on the other. Could Maximilian have retained his government Mexico by this simple means would have been completely regenerated. He would have aided in giving her a republican form of government, suited to her interests. She would have enjoyed real liberty and prosperity, and would have become either a valuable neighbor to the United States, or an integral part of the Union.

At this time, toward the close of the year 1865, the internal improvements of Mexico were rapidly progressing, and I had several interviews with their majesties. They seemed never to tire of the subject of the United States, and I think Maximilian had some idea of visiting this country himself, or of sending Carotta to represent his views; for, one day, after a long conversation in relation to the United States, the empress exclaimed, "Oh, how I should like to make a tour through your country!" And Maximilian said, "And I should like it greatly. Do you think, General, that there would be any danger in my doing so?"

I was about to say no at first, but then answered quickly: "Yes, your majesty, there is great danger in your visiting the United States."

"What is it?" he asked, surprised.

"Way," replied, "if your majesty were to visit the United States there is great danger that, with your liberal principles, you would be sent to Congress."

He laughed and said prophetically: "Perhaps a much sadder fate awaits me."

Incees, so thoroughly did Maximilian prove himself American in policy and sympathy that the United States could not have had a more faithful representative of her interests than Maximilian himself, envoy extraordinary from the government of the United States to Maximilian, emperor of Mexico.—Philadelphia Times.

Grasshopper Plague.

The secretary of the interior has transmitted to congress the report of the Rocky Mountain Locust commission in reference to their operations during the past year. This commission, it will be remembered, consists of Professor Charles V. Riley, of St. Louis, now the entomologist of the department of agriculture in Washington; Dr. A. S. Packard, Jr., of Salem, now professor of Zoology at Brown University; and Professor Cyrus Thomas, of Carbondale, Illinois.

Their labors have been very successful, and they have a ready-made some important suggestions in regard to the ravages of this destructive insect. It is suggested that the commission be continued for at least a year longer, with the assurance that in that time some satisfactory solution of the problem of protection will be presented.

A detailed report by the commission is now in press, illustrated by numerous engravings, and forming a volume of about 500 pages. "This contains articles on the geographical distribution of the locust, its migrations, natural history, habits, metamorphoses, enemies, remedies, the influence of prairie fires and of the weather, etc. From this it is shown that the direct and indirect losses inflicted on the Western States and Territories by the locust in the United States in 1874-1877 amounted to nearly \$200,000,000.

It is gratifying to know that the insect proves to be an animal capable of important incursions, applications—among others, for food, as a manure, and in the production of some chemical substances, such as formic acid, which can be advantageously used in many ways. An appropriation of \$25,000 was asked of congress to enable the commission to complete its work, and \$15,000 actual y granted.

REPUBLICAN CALL.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE
CENTRAL COMMITTEE OF COLORADO,
DENVER, COLO., JUNE 12, 1878.

At a meeting of the Republican State Central committee, held at this place, it was ordered that the State Republican convention be held on the 7th of August, 1878, at Denver, Colorado, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for one governor, one lieutenant-governor, one secretary of state, one state treasurer, one auditor of state, one superintendent of public instruction, two regents of the University, one attorney-general, and one representative in congress; and transact such other business as may be deemed necessary. The committee fixed the basis of representation in this convention at one delegate for each county, and one delegate for every one hundred votes or fraction thereof exceeding fifty, polled for Governor Knott at the general election in 1876. In accordance with the above the following apportionment for representation was determined upon:

Arapahoe	23	eff	6
Boulder	10	Lake	3
Bent	4	Larimer	3
Costilla	5	La Plata	2
Conejos	4	Las Animas	8
Crow Creek	12	Ouray	4
Custer	3	Park	0
Douglas	4	Pueblo	6
Elbert	3	Rio Grande	5
El Paso	3	San Juan	2
Fremont	3	Saguache	4
Gallup	11	Saunders	4
Grand	4	Seminole	3
Gunnison	2	Weld	9
Huerfano	5		
Hinsdale	5	Total	177

The committee requests the various counties to make, as soon as practicable, provision for the selection of delegates.

W. H. FIERCE, Chairman.

R. TREADWAY, Sec'y pro tem.

eff Davis has made the best campaign speech in the interest of the republican party of the season.

The latest from Grant is that he told G. W. Childs that "Tilden had been elected president and ought to have been inaugurated."

A man was fined \$15 in Denver Tuesday for carrying concealed weapons. We trust this example will be followed in other parts of the state.

The Denver News says Mr. Tilden has a cough. This news will greatly encourage the "faithful" as the news from San Juan has been very discouraging.

The New York greenback platform opposes the importation of Chinese labor to be brought into competition with honest labor in this country. Is Chinese labor dishonest?

Gen. Banks is rapidly losing ground. His speech in Boston recently savored too much of blood. The people of Massachusetts want to see the civil service purified and our finances placed upon an enduring basis rather than a revival of sectional issues.

It is a relief to a portion of the democratic party to hear that the Chicago Times thinks the Pueblo platform is no worse than the rest of the democratic platforms in the west with the single exception of Michigan's. The democracy has learned to be grateful for the smallest favors.

Burt, the successor of that indefatigable wire puller Cornell, served on the first civil service commission appointed by Grant, and has always been a determined foe to the spoils system. We may expect action on his part to clear the Custom House from the bad reputation it has so long sustained.

The Vickburg Herald (Dem.) thus kindly refers to President Hayes' recent appointment of a black man to the postmastership of that city: "A man who is thoroughly respected wherever he is known and in Holy Springs where he was raised he is shown all the courtesies and deference due to any good citizen."

Hayes' appointment of Merrill as collector of the New York custom house causes the some organ of Conkling to call for a republican state convention to express their indignation against "the treacherous and defiant act of the president in suspending Arthur and Cornell, in a platform that Hayes can understand as readily as King George could read the signature of bold-faced John Hancock."

A short time ago a prominent gentleman, while discussing the political outlook with quite a crowd around him, made this remark when asked what he thought of Patterson: "Well, sir, it seems that God Almighty made Tom Patterson specially for a congressman."—*Chieftain*.

What an idea that man must have of a congressman. We admit that we have raised against their incompetency, but we never said that trickery, dishonesty and want of principles were necessary, an element in the character of congressmen.

When Mr. Hayes has the enmity of the stalwart republican organs and of the Bourbon democratic organs at the same time we may be sure he is not out of the way. The two following quotations are interesting. The *Utica Republican*, Conkling's organ, says, "Remember, if we lose the next house of representatives, all will be hopelessly democratic, Hayes having already made his bed with the southern wing of that party." The *Louisville Courier-Journal* (Dem.) gives just as accurate an opinion, saying, "The president has founded in the mire of carpet-bagging, Shermanizing the government, alternately a victim of jensism and civil service reform, an object of distrust with both parties."

We are under obligations to Senator Tilden for a large number of valuable public documents.

The people in Paso county are unanimous for the nomination of Mr. Pitkin for governor. We know of a great many democrats in this city who will vote for him if nominated.

"Occasionally they kill a man in Kentucky," says an exchange. Yes, it is only occasionally we kill one. Generally we kill two or three.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

It is needless to add that Kepiucy is hopelessly democratic.

The *Enterprise-Chronicle*, published at Trinidad, the home of Cañon Yeaman, the democratic candidate for attorney-general, says some very unkind things about their "infantile intellectual Ajax." But it is well known that a prophet is without honor in his own country.

The *Colorado Transcript* (Dem.) sides with Conkling and the stalwart organs in regard to the recent New York Custom House removals. There is a strong bond of sympathy now between Conkling and the democratic party as well as a close identity of interests.

According to the *Longmont Press*, Rev. A. Chittenden, of Boulder, in an address at Longmont on the financial situation, "made some good points against the law of forcing the unborn generations to pay the principal of a bonded debt." It is unnecessary to refute the above. Mr. Chittenden has mistaken his profession, he should have been a pickpocket.

The *Louisville Courier-Journal* jokes with figures as well as with men and principles. It says the thieving republicans stole the insignificant sum of \$200,000,000 at one time, and covered up their tracks so well that the perpetrators of this little steal have not yet been discovered. Also that the republican party have been stealing hundreds of millions yearly, when for the last ten years the appropriations have averaged under \$200,000,000. There are some people who are innocent enough to think the *Courier-Journal* really means what it says.

In February of this year silver was 55¢ per ounce. At present it is quoted at 52½¢ per ounce. This decline is owing partly to the decrease in the exports of the silver to the East. During the first six months of 1877, over \$40,000,000 in silver was exported to the East while during the same time this year only \$20,000,000 have been exported. We trust the international monetary commission will suggest some practical solution of this whole question before congress meets. The silver bill over which there was so much ado has not succeeded in keeping the value of silver from falling, much less in adding to its value. Perhaps some of our statesmen will learn before the next session of congress that there are many potent influences affecting the value of silver, and that mere legislation can not make its value stable.

Gen. Butler has just been interviewed by a New York *World* reporter and seems more open in his communicative utterances than ever. In answer to a question whether the law did not at present guarantee the right of property, he answered, "No, the law does not guarantee a man's right to his own. It does not provide that he shall not die a beggar in the street while another has enough and more than enough." "We propose that each shall have his share, what is rightfully his, according to the natural laws of God and man. The nation's declare that no man shall suffer." In regard to the most violent of the communists he says, "I tell you, sir, thatustus Schwab is infinitely superior to the fellows who drive in their 'fallyho coaches.' It is now perfectly evident that Butler will now endorse so much of the communistic ideas as will do so, in part, property rights.

The true inwardness of the Potter investigation is becoming more and more apparent. It is now stated of good authority that this investigation never would have taken place, had Senator Matthews replied to Howe's speech. It seems that Conkling put forward Howe expecting that Matthews would creep to the attack and thus give Conkling an opportunity to make a crushing reply. He had most of the documents which have already been placed before the Potter committee and his speech would undoubtedly have created an immense sensation. As Matthews did not reply to Howe's speech an opportunity was waiting for its delivery. So Conkling hanced over the documents to the Potter committee. It is generally believed that Conkling will soon appear before the committee to testify to republican frauds or bargains. We hardly think Conkling will so humiliate himself, not that he is not mean enough to do so much more. We have always believed that he has been aiding and abetting Potter, but thought he had too much discretion to have his name publicly connected with the investigation.

LABOR PROBLEM.

Mr. Boutwell, a careful statistician, states that the laboring man can buy twice as much of the actual necessities of life in 1878 with his present wages as the laboring man of 1800 could with his. This effectual answer answers the arguments of greenbackers. The trouble with our laboring men is that they don't use their earnings properly, not that they receive too little. Over \$30 per capita is spent in New York

per year for beer. Many a laboring man in that city spends from \$200 to \$300 yearly for beer alone and then talks about the iron rule of capital, etc. We don't want any more apostles of cheap money, little work and big wages, but apostles of economy and sobriety. The greenbackers and their demagogic friends in the democratic party have done incalculable harm to the laboring class of this country. They have made them believe that the poverty of their families is due to evil legislation instead of to the fact that half of their wages go for tobacco and liquor.

In some parts of the country laboring men feel insulted if you mention the great virtues of economy and temperance to them. Only last fall a candidate for office was nearly defeated though his party had several thousand majority, for suggesting a frugal, inexpensive yet substantial diet for the poorer classes. A city was nearly mobbed last winter in Co. City, Long Island, for showing the poor a row a family of six or eight persons could be supported on four or five dollars a week.

We might say here that the laboring men referred to are the dissatisfied strikers, labor-reformers, greenbackers and all those who are joining in this absurd, and ancient cry about the oppression of capital, hard times, etc.—men who want ease and prosperity without the practice of industry, frugality and temperance. The idle twaddle of this new school of finance has pampered and fed such desires until they will not listen to the only advice which will give to them relief. There will be a reaction soon. The sober sense of the American laborer at last will smother the sophistry of all these "isms," for they know that man must earn his bread by the sweat of his brow.

PROGRESS OF THE INVESTIGATION.

The Cincinnati *Commercial*, speaking of Sherman's trip to Atlantic City to testify before the Potter committee, called it "Sherman's march to the sea." The testimony published in our dispatches yesterday shows this to be a singularly appropriate name. The early part of Sherman's march was signified by a number of brilliant flank movements which drove the rebels from one stronghold to another. Secretary Sherman produced two letters which not only turned one flank but demoralized the whole line. These letters were not written for publication and hence expressed the true feelings of their authors. On the 23d of November, 1876, Senator Sherman, fresh from the horrible testimony of that murderous election, writes President Hayes, from New Orleans, "It seems more like a history of hell than of a civilized, Christian community."

We are in good hope and spirits, not wishing the return in your favor unless it is clear that it ought to be so, and not willing to be cheated out of it or be bulldozed or intimidated. The truth is palpable that you ought to have the vote of Louisiana, and we believe that you will have it by an honest, fair return according to the spirit of the law." To this letter President Hayes replied Nov. 27, 1876, saying: "I am greatly obliged for your letter of the 23d. You feel, I am sure, as I do about this whole business. A fair election would have given us about 40 electoral votes at the south; at least that many. But we are not to allow our friends to defeat one outrage and fraud by another. There must be nothing crooked on our part. Let Mr. Tilden have the place by violence, intimidation and fraud, rather than undertake to prevent it by means that will not bear the severest scrutiny." This is the language of honorable men, speaking only what is right and just, written at a time when the democrats allege they were plotting to steal the electoral vote of Louisiana. It was very trying to Butler, Potter, and other democratic members of the committee to have such testimony unearthed at this time. A complete vindication of Hayes will probably be the result of the investigation.

The sub-committee in New Orleans is not doing any better. It is clearly proven now that the intimidation in five parishes was simply to have the returns of those parishes thrown out because they gave in 1874 a republican majority of 3,979. The returns in those parishes in 1874 were—

Ouachita	928
Morehouse	363
East Baton Rouge	990
East Feliciana	841
West Feliciana	857

Total 3,979
It has so been shown here that T. T. A. ain, a colored state senator, omitted the names of five electors from the ballots of West Baton Rouge and St. Landry, of the sum of 2,000, given him by the treasurer of the State Democratic Committee. The proceedings have thus far been very satisfactory to the republicans.

The New York Custom House.

We particularly endorse the following remarks of the *New York Economist* on reform in the New York custom house:

We cordially second the suggestion of *Harper's Weekly* that the president take advantage of the recess of congress to carry out the reorganization of the New York custom house, which he attempted last fall, and which was foisted by the personal exertions of Senator Conkling, a man, who, as chairman of the senate committee on commerce, has seen it to set himself against the commercial freedom and interests of his country, and particularly against those of his own state. For many years the custom house has stood like a giant robber beside the highway of American commerce, embar-

assing, punting, and generally oppressing the merchants who supply the country's wants. A combination of officials has grown up, and steadily increased in power, both here and in the treasury at Washington, which has deceived presidents, secretaries and the public as to the nature of the custom-house and its doings, has controlled the politics of the state and made and unmade governors and senators. Of this combination Mr. Conkling is the senatorial creature and mouth-piece. When Hayes entered the White House the executive branch of the government was filled with persons who had been appointed at the dictation of senators of the same class as those whom the people had so justly reprobated and returned to private life. A ring ruled the senate and dictated appointments, through the possession of which patronage the members of the senatorial ring managed to secure their seats. While civil service reform requires as a rule that no person should go out of office except for proved misconduct, it at that juncture imperative required that two-thirds of the persons in office should be replaced by better men. When a president filled the chair who said to this senatorial ring, "I propose to fill the offices according to my views of the needs of the public, not according to your desires for patronage," and when he actually proceeded to turn out these men's political servants, the naughty senators and acquiescent with created; for most of them knew they had no qualifications for their positions save skill at intrigue in the disposal of place; and if they were not to have places to dispose of, if they were not even to maintain the arrangements already made, they saw before them loss of their seats in the senate and political destruction. Trembling for their senatorial existence, they resolved to stand by each other; and under the lead of the representative of the New York custom house they rejected the gentlemen whom the president sought to put in charge of the reconstruction of that concern.

It is of much importance to the business interests of the country that the proposed reconstruction be made, and that at least for a time the oppression of the business community by this organized tyranny shall stop. This can hardly be wrought out through the removal of the man under whose management endless wrongs have occurred, and who has long thrown over all these wrongs the cloak of personal unanimity and social respectability. With him will go his subordinates who in many ways have maltreated merchants and injured business, and at a time when trade is about to revive it will have the benefit of a brief respite from custom-house troubles. Let this be done now, and the man who takes the duties of collector will be able to make the needed changes in persons and practices, and even if Arthur is afterward restored the needful good will have been done.

Since the above was written the welcome news comes that the president has acted on the suggestion and dismissed the services of Collector Arthur, and of his coadjutor, Naval Officer Cornell. He has thus lifted a burden from the business community of New York, and the merchants will gratefully sustain him. Now let the work of purification go on.

AUGUST MAGAZINES.

ATLANTIC.

This respectable magazine, so long the medium of expression for Emerson, Whitier, Longfellow, Lowell, Holmes, Hillard and other Boston literary men, is beginning to feel the impulse of a class of younger writers. In this number we do not even notice a fugitive poem from those who have given the *Atlantic* its reputation for scholarship and culture. Though such contributors must be greatly missed, yet their place is supplied in part by writers of broad culture, generous sympathies and nice literary taste.

The book opens with a very pleasant story by E. W. Oney. It is of course a love story, but is not insipid. Henry James, the celebrated popular novelist, contributes three chapters to his serial, "The European Moonshine," by C. B. A. Cranch, is a racy burlesque, written in that easy, flowing style which gives such a charm to his writings. The plot is simple and the conversation pleasant.

The poetry is fully up to the magazine standard. Miss Allen contributes a poem on "Fessenden's Garden" which contains some pleasant allusions to one of the purest statesmen and ablest legislators in the reconstruction period of our history. C. P. Cranch muses on the "After Life." There are also poems on "Content" and "Lanceot."

The article "The Stage in Germany," by Syvester Baxter, will be read with interest by those who are interested in raising the standard of our theatres. The view given of the German theatre is highly colored, and seems utopian, but suppose the writer is accurate in the facts stated. It is stated that there are but few changes in the companies connected with the different theatres; also that the companies present a great variety of plays, rarely ever giving the same play on two successive evenings. We find that one company has presented 4 plays of Lessing, 8 of Goethe, 13 of Schiller, 22 of Schaefer, 3 of Schaefer, and 5 of five other classical writers during the last fifteen years, not to speak of almost innumerable plays by modern authors, as for instance 19 of Heifer and 21 of denecix. To do this would require a versatility hardly human. Yet the essayist says the plays of Schaefer are better presented in Germany than in Shakespeare's own language. The theatre of our own country is compared to that of Germany very much to the disadvantage of the former. Mr. Baxter thinks that such a theatre as the German can be established in this country, but we think the day is far distant. Mr. Baxter knows that a theatre presenting exclusively the classical drama, can not be made to pay. All experiments thus far have failed. His proposition to build a building out of private contributions and sufficiently snow it is hardly practi-

cable. If he objects to educate and elevate, most people will prefer to use their money to endow institutions of learning. The article is interesting and suggestive, and can not fail to win sympathy for its author's aspiration for a higher standard.

The "Growth of Conscience in the Decorative Arts" is a very carefully prepared paper and is an excellent piece to artists to regard their art not as a business or accomplishment simply, but as only carrying with it certain moral responsibilities. It is stated that this is a purely modern idea. Ruskin, who has written a good deal to inculcate this idea, is quoted so aptly that we will give one of his honest, terse expressions:

"My forms are developed out of the necessities of my program; they are not chosen because they are beautiful only, but because they are fit. Indeed, they would not be beautiful for my use if they were not fit. I have been taught by experience to distrust my own intuitive fancy and prelections for this or that form, for this or that style; they secure me from the truth. I have been taught to discipline my resources; to subject them to critical analysis and discussion within my own mind before using them; to lay off what is irrelevant to my theme; to give greater emphasis here; to distract attention there; to harmonize the whole with the essential elements of the subject. I find that these conscientious processes, so far from weakening my fancy, so far from diminishing the interest of my work, in reality make my resources of design more available for my use, and render my compositions far more beautiful than any that I did before I had taught myself to reason. I now know how to be simple; I now know the value of self-denial, in art."

There are several other interesting articles which will be acceptable to the general reader.

ST. NICHOLAS.

It is wonderful that this magazine keeps up to the high standard with which it started on its career. But it retains its pristine freshness and vigor.

T. Trowbridge, who has contributed so much to the pleasure of children, contributes a fairy tale in verse on "King Creese." Miss A. Cott continues her charming story on "Under the Lilacs." We can only say that the poems, stories and illustrations are all exceptionally good. Such literature as this placed in the hands of children will be a good antidote for dime novel trash.

SCRIBNER'S.

The midsummer holiday number contains nearly two hundred pages of attractive reading matter splendidly illustrated. The article on William Cullen Bryant will probably attract most attention in this number. The sketch of his life and works is very good. The illustrations will, however, prove fully as attractive as the sketch for in them we can see the spots that Bryant loved and where he communed with nature. His homes and surroundings also aid us greatly in our conception of the man.

Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen begins a story in this number, which promises to be of unusual interest.

The contributors to this number present an unusual array of talent. Among them are Bret Harte, G. Holland, Henry James, Jr., C. P. Cranch, Edward Eggleston, E. C. Steadman, and J. T. Trowbridge.

The Florida of Colorado.

We are apt to claim for our loved home at Colorado Springs the "lion's share" of the natural beauties and attractions with which our mountain state is so richly endowed; but for wealth of floral treasure we must certainly yield the palm to our northern neighbor, the Divide. About a week ago I left the cars at Monument station and started on a three miles' drive to the summit of the Divide northeastward.

It has come with the purpose of gathering specimens of the Divide flora, and for the first time or two of the rich and somewhat disappointing at the sight of a most unbroken green, with only here and there an unpretentious sun flower or a stunted penstemon. A little further on, however, I began to discern bright spots of beauty ahead, and a most glorious scene met my eyes as I had never seen before. As far as the eye could reach on every hand were acres upon acres of brightest green profuse spring with every imaginable shade of color in which God ever painted a flower. One could only look at their breath and gaze while the eyes fairly ached with delighting such unwonted intensity of hue. Reaching the ranch, which was to be my stopping place for a few weeks, at sunset, I found that I was in the midst of a two-acre enclosure, where the blossoms thus protected from the cattle actually ran riot.

The next morning I awoke feeling in sympathy with that girl whom H. M. Hensington in her "Procession of flowers," who said she must get up early she had so much work to do; there are so many flowers to be picked.

You can imagine every kind of flower that you ever saw growing at Colorado Springs and Manitou, with a most every one from Cheyenne canon and the neighboring foothills, many mountain varieties added, their size increased, their blossoms multiplied and their color deepened, all massed together in the small space of an acre and set in such a way, bright green as rivals any Eastern meadow, you will have some faint idea of this elevated Florida of the Rocky mountains.

I took a half mile walk the other morning through an enclosed pasture, and determined to gather one of each kind of flowers I saw. Before I had traversed half the distance my hands were so full I could add no more. I had bright scarlet painted cups; white, blue, lavender and purple lupines; six different kinds of penstemons; golden rod, golden asters, yellow primroses, the now shortened bells of the fragrant yellow althamposum and the delicate straw-colored rock rose, pale yellow oxalis, the common sun flower and a blossom somewhat like it in general appearance except that the ray flowers are striped with dark maroon, and the tiny bell shaped flowers of the disk are of the same rich red-brown color—an uncommon one in a flower (it bears the name of *Gaillardia Aristata*), potentillas of all shades from delicate cream color to deep golden yellow, some with silvery shining white leaves; dandelions very nearly like our eastern ones and one which is like it in general form, but has dark orange brown blossoms and a dark brown blotch on each scale of the involucre; pure white and pale pink yarrow, bright green dogbane with tiny pink and white bells; the frail pure white stars of the grass-like stellaria, or stitchwort; four species of campanulas, one the common tall, barebell with deep blue clusters of nodding bells, another of our habit, more purple and star-like flowers, another with small blossoms of bright royal purple and tiny round leaves clasping the stem, and still another with an almost grass-like leaf and very small white bells, sometimes delicately tinted or penciled with pale azure; Fremont geraniums, white and red; tall purple-crimson spikes of *eriobium*, or willow herb; great purple columbines with straw-colored center; the beautiful Colorado lily, *calochortus*—or *mariposa*, as it is more commonly called—of all shades from pure white to dark purple and the more common yellowish-red lily with spotted center; the sweet rose-scented blossoms of the purple and pink, and pink and white lathyrus, or peacocks; pea; vetches and astragalus of many sorts; white evening primroses, which blush rosy red and turn more beautiful than ever in their attempts to shut up their pretty blossoms and hide from the searing gaze of the noon-tide sun; purple anemones which have lingered from March until now as if loth to leave this favored spot, until joined by their white-faced sisters, the Pennsylvania anemones; great spikes of gladiolus—commonly, though incorrectly called standing cyprus—of all known shades, white, pink, rose-color, scarlet and variegated—but where shall I stop? I have not told you half the blossoms I know, nor mentioned the multitude whose names I have not yet learned. It seems as if the Creator of all this fragrance and beauty had determined on having an outdoor floral sample room and had selected this cool green Divide for the spot. I cannot forbear to mention in closing a spot I found in one of my walks yesterday. I passed through a little pine-grove and saw at my feet a lovely green valley with a marsh in its center, where the grass was the darkest green I ever saw, dotted all over with yellow butter-cups, white anemones and beautiful purple daisies. I should have said if I had not been told there were no daisies in Colorado. As I descended into this enchanted vale a bird from a neighboring tree-top called out in the sweetest possible notes, but the most atrocious grammar, "Here we be! here we be! here we be!" Ah, yes, "here we be," and here advise all genuine lovers of flowers to come, for a few days at least.

FACTS.

The Russian railways running to the Black Sea are being double-tracked. Two hundred locomotives and \$15,000 cars are to be added to the equipment.

The country has \$50,000,000 invested in 10,000,000 milch cows, whose annual product is worth \$275,142,585, when the last cotton crop was worth only \$200,000,000.

There are twenty-eight saw-mills within a radius of six miles in Muskegon, Michigan, which during 1877 cut about 375,000,000 feet of lumber. The cut for 1878 will be about 105,000,000 feet less.

In 1877, in England, 60,000 postage stamps were found loose in letter boxes and bags, having been rubbed off through insufficient "licking and sticking," and 5,000,000 letters were stuck to the returned letter office.

Railroad traveling in France is very safe. Between 1872 and 1877 but one person was killed out of 45,328,270, and one injured in 1,024,569; while in England during the same period one was killed in 12,000, and one injured in 336,000.

The annual report of the Chicago Provision, Grain and Stock Board shows that the grain sales amounted to \$68,603,522 against \$59,791,000 the year previous. The provision sales were only \$16,189,000 against \$25,325,000 last year.

The Houston *Telegram* publishes an interesting statement of the shipments of Texas cotton over the Houston & Texas Central road in ten years past. The shipment in 1867 was 73,061 bales; in 1877, for six months, 289,245.

The total nominal capital invested in the railroads of Great Britain is nearly \$5,200,000,000. This is at the rate of 200,000 per mile of railway in operation. More than \$190,000,000 of capital pay no dividends; \$270,000,000 less than five per cent, and only \$25,000,000 more than ten per cent.

Statistics go to show that railways in this country represent, it is calculated, \$60,000,000, in England, \$2,800,000,000, in Germany, \$1,100,000,000, in France about \$1,200,000,000. The number of miles of road in operation in the United States in 1850 was 24; in 1860, 2,818; in 1870, 9,071; in 1880, 30,555; in 1876, 77,470.

THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

Official Paper of the City of Colorado Springs.

PUBLISHED

By the GAZETTE PUBLISHING CO.

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Lord Beaconsfield's Triumph.

Lord Beaconsfield has returned to England and has received a reception which no other English statesman of our day has received. On Thursday the great clipper mail told the English people what he had done to deserve well of them. In reacting his version of his triumphs, we confess to a feeling of shame that our cousins can find anything in that record to rejoice over.

Lord Beaconsfield does not congratulate the English people that Christians in Bulgaria are no more to be slaughtered for their faith. It is not a matter of rejoicing that a brave people, who have endured a rule of tyranny, lust, and plunder for five centuries, are free. He does not think to mention the fact that civilization has made an onward step in the southeastern part of Europe and that hereafter men are not to be slaughtered, women ravished, and children stolen as though they had no more rights than the beasts of the field.

But he boastfully tells the English people that he has preserved a government that for five centuries has been a blot on Europe and they cheer him and would make him a duke for so doing. He apologizes because he could not do more for Turkey, but has no apology to make for not freeing the brave Greek people from the rule of the Turks. He has guarded "British interests" and possibly added five per cent to the value of Turkish bonds, but to do so he has trampled every generous impulse in the dust and to strengthen and perpetuate an inhuman government.

We fancy the triumph will not be long. The people will finally appreciate the more patriotic and humane sentiments of Gladstone, Argyle, Freeman, Carlyle and other liberals. The discussion about to take place will to a certain extent remove the glamour and dazzling brilliancy that have hidden the real import of Disraeli's acts. The pamphleteers and essayists in England will within the next few months show England the real value of Disraeli's services.

PATTERSON AND SAN JUAN.

Patterson's friends claim that he obtained appropriations of \$50,000 in aid for the San Juan Country. We have taken the trouble to enquire and find that it is about as true as most democratic statements are. The only appropriation that originated in the house for the San Juan Country was one for \$3,500 to pay the expenses of the commissioners to the Utes. At the time this amount was inserted, Mr. Patterson knew that the interior department had said it at least would be necessary. Nevertheless Mr. Patterson allowed this small amount to be appropriated and thus endangered the success of the commission owing to an insufficient appropriation. Mr. Teller more properly appreciated the needs of the San Juan Country and obtained an appropriation of \$6,000 in the senate which the house afterwards concurred in.

Two other appropriations were made for the San Juan Country, both of which are due to the vigilance of our senators. One was an appropriation of \$5,000 to build a road, and the other was for \$10,000 to remove the Indians from the White River Agency. Both of these were added to the civil sundry bill in the senate and Mr. Patterson never had anything to do with them.

When we listened to the vigorous speeches of Patterson's friends and their references to his proud record in congress, we really supposed Patterson had done something. But, on examination, we really find it difficult to discover anything that he did. He says that every breath of his body and thought of his brain was for the interests of Colorado. We would not be so discursive as to even doubt the honorable gentleman's word but would say that if this be so, Colorado should be represented by a gentleman who breathes and thinks to some advantage. Inasmuch as Mr. Patterson has accomplished next to nothing, believing his own word, we are bound to say that he is incompetent.

The people of San Juan will look at the stern facts without being led away by democratic statements.

Hon. Charles Foster makes his congressional race in a district which gave the following majorities in 1877.

	Rep. maj.	Dem. maj.
Lucas	484	
Ottawa	998	
Sandusky	717	
Wood	207	
Seneca	936	
Hancock	488	
	207	3,623
Bishop's majority	3,416	

The district was democratic in 1875 and 1876. Notwithstanding this fact, it is said that Mr. Foster is so popular that he stands a good chance of re-election.

The New York *Sun* put out "Patterson" in the list of those who believe "in the sanctity of fraud." Patterson says he is not.

The democratic party sold out its principles for nothing. The *Greenbacker* has condemned its platform more strongly than any republican paper.

It is said that the respectable people of St. Louis do not care to express themselves in favor of a third term for Grant, for fear of being charged with being connected with the whisky ring.

We wonder whether Patterson courts the issue now. It seems to us the way in which his nomination has been received by the press of the state must act like an emetic upon such professions.

Owing to the large demand of the small denominations of four per cent. bonds, the central force of the treasury have been unable to fill the orders promptly. The subscriptions this last week will average about \$1,000,000, say.

The terrible frauds which have just been discovered in the Indian bureau will probably lead the Indians to join lustily in the cry of the whisky ring. Robeson, and the *Globe-Democrat*, for a return of Grant's administration.

We would like one of the democratic organs to tell us why the democracy did not endorse Patterson in their platform. The platform only endorses Mr. Patterson's efforts to obtain a mint in this state. Was it a stroke of policy?

The Conkling organs are terribly enraged because Collector Arthur has been removed. President Hayes' action has been variously commented upon. The general opinion is however that the action was justifiable because Arthur was not in sympathy with the reform measure of the administration, and was running the custom house in connection with Tammany in the interest of Conkling.

The general impression that the frauds of Dr. Livingston at the Crow Creek Agency were discovered by army officers is a mistake. Gen. Hammond is a special agent of the interior department and worked up the whole case. Secretary Schurz assisted by the Indian Commissioner and special agents, vigorously examining in to the affairs of the different agencies. Several Indian agents and contractors are now under indictment, and we expect lively work soon.

Butler's brother in law has just been removed from the postmastership of New Orleans. Recently Butler's dear little son and young Christian soldier were removed. Butler is learning that the id in nistration has some bricks, and that they are thrown to some purpose. Meanwhile Butler should be making a better use of his own bricks. The bricks he has thrown so far have not only failed to hit the mark, but many of them have bounced back to his own discomfort.

The democratic party evidently thinks that two yards of cloth measured by a yard stick is inches long would be twice as much as a yard of cloth measured by a yard stick 30 inches long. Its platform says the party has hatched from real estate more than half its value. It strikes us that real estate valued at \$100 an acre when greenbacks were worth but 50 cents in gold on a dollar, has not lost any value if now worth but \$50 an acre when greenbacks are at par with gold.

the dispute between Lappa Hunton and Columbus Alexander is getting hot. Mr. Hunton has written a card to Alexander, which closes with the following expressive language:

I have thus given this individual an opportunity to show that he is a gentleman and a man of courage, but he has not done that which meets the justice of the one or he is willing to accord the redress of the other. He refuses to come from the protection of the police he affects to despise, and I can not reach him without exposing friends to the penitentiary. I therefore proclaim him a malicious liar, a vulgar backbiter and an irresponsible coward. The public is assured that shall take no further notice of Columbus Alexander or any publication from him.

The rust of the people from the crowded cities in the east to our countless plains is unprecedented. The immigration of the last year is at least three times that of the year previous. We give the following tables from the Land Office report.

	1877.	1878.
Dakota	18,740	20,330
Nebraska	10,115	20,330
Minnesota	79,747	17,510
Nebraska	30,270	7,344
Total	135,872	71,977

	1877.	1878.
Dakota	5,700	12,340
Nebraska	3,000	12,340
Minnesota	1,041	12,340
Nebraska	30,270	12,340
Total	10,115	47,020

This table, as we understand, does not give the sales of railroad lands, but simply of government lands. It does not show by any means the full amount of lands sold to new settlers. The above is a statement of only three states and one territory. Other states, particularly Texas, can make as good a showing.

Narrow Gauge Railroad.

The narrow gauge railroad companies are at a convention at Cincinnati on Thursday and Friday. The proceedings were very interesting. The relative advantages of the narrow gauge over the broad gauge were thoroughly discussed. Mr. Ramsey gave some interesting statistics in regard to the Pennsylvania railroad which branches of the Pennsylvania road near Altoona. The cost per day of transporting 400 tons of coal on the narrow gauge is \$26.29; on the broad gauge \$49.57. Saving the narrow gauge over the broad gauge \$23.28 per day, equal to \$6,500 per year, or six per cent. interest on \$102,000, the cost of the construction of the Pennsylvania railroad. There are now 3,000 miles of narrow gauge railroads in running order in this country, 4,000 miles under contract and 10,000 miles in organization.

The discussions were participated in by practical railroad men and were full of value. We wait with interest a full report of the proceedings of this convention.

The following resolutions were reported from the committee on resolutions and will be of general interest.

Whereas, The question of transportation has grown to such magnitude in this country that it demands the serious attention and earnest efforts of every economist to examine and ascertain the cheapest and most desirable method of conveying the products and the merchandise of the country to the various markets of the world, therefore, be it

Resolved, That on account of the cheaper cost of constructing, lighter operating expenses and smaller interest account, the narrow or three-foot gauge is the factor that will finally solve the problem and bring the country that which it so much needs—cheap transportation.

Resolved, That the practical working of the narrow-gauge railways of America during the past six years has demonstrated, beyond a reasonable doubt, the feasibility of the gauge of three feet, proving as it has, the following facts:

1. That a good road may be constructed at a cost and equipped on this gauge not in excess of two thirds, all things being equal, of the sum necessary to construct the standard gauge. 2. That when constructed, it can be operated for a sum less than two-thirds of the sum necessary to operate the standard gauge, coming the same amount of business. 3. That its capacity is ample to meet all requirements. 4. That it is equally as safe as the standard gauge. 5. That the capital invested therein has proved more remunerative than the investments made in standard gauge roads under similar conditions. 6. That when built they have given satisfaction to their patrons equal to that of the standard gauge.

Resolved, That the real advantage of the narrow-gauge road can not be fully compared with the standard-gauge roads until they can be able to reach, by extensions or connections, general distributing depots, until which time their advantages cannot be fully realized by the public.

Resolved, That the narrow gauge road should no longer be looked upon as an auxiliary road, merely because it is constructed on the three-foot gauge.

Resolved, That a narrow gauge road may be built, at the present prices of labor and material, from the Mississippi or Missouri rivers to the seaboard capitalizing on the basis of actual cost, and probably compete with the water routes for the transportation of freight.

Resolved, That inasmuch as a very few of the narrow gauge railways of America have an indebtedness exceeding one-half their actual cost, and that many are projected when the companies have already secured available stock subscriptions equal to such proportion of the estimated cost, we invite the attention of capitalists to the bonos of these roads as a matter of investment, and to consider the security offered, the liability of the companies and their ability as an earning power, and that they carefully contrast the same with the standard gauge roads now in operation.

Resolved, That inasmuch as serious mistakes heretofore have been made in the location of lines possessing momentary great should be exercised in the selection of new lines, and only those should be constructed as may be actually needed and capable of securing a business commensurate with their cost, and that one of the best evidences whether a certain line is needed or not is the co-operation of the people along such line, and an express such co-operation equals at least one-half the estimated cost thereof, this convention would advise great moderation in the celebrations of any company before entering upon such construction.

Resolved, That the narrow gauge railroad is the road for the people, that its cost comes within their reach, and it offers to them a transportation facility superior to that offered by any other means.

We regret to learn that Mr. Henry Warr has severed his connection with the *Tribune*. He has long been distinguished for his versatility and his industry in his profession. We did not always agree with him in his criticism of Hayes' administration and its supporters, but we always gave him the credit of being sincere in what he said. Mr. Warr will have the hearty good wishes of the newspaper profession and his future success. The staff of the *Tribune* appropriately expressed their esteem for their chief by presenting him with an elegant silver service. W. B. Vickers, former editor of the *News*, will now be managing editor of the *Tribune*. The republican party of the state will endorse Mr. Warr's selection. His clear, terse style will exert a powerful influence thus far in revealing the inconsistencies of democratic principles (so-called), as well as in advocating the principles and policy of the republican party. Mr. Vickers is very sound on the currency question and will do good work in exposing the fallacies of the greenbackers with whom the democracy would ally.

BOOK AND MAGAZINE NOTICES.

HARPER'S HALF-HOUR SERIES.

We have just received from Tribe & Jeffery, English Literature—Romance Period and The A B C of Finance in this series. The half-hour series are known to most of our readers as convenient in size, nicely printed and very cheap. They are just the books to use in traveling. The editor of this series has been very happy in the selection of subjects. If one has a taste for literature, he can find books in the Latin, Greek, Mediaeval, and English literature. The latter is divided into three series, the romantic, classic and modern. Most of Macaulay's essays are reprinted in this series. There are historical sketches by such eminent historians as James Bryce, Edward A. Freeman and Eugene Lawrence. Fiction is represented by charming short stories by Gertrude Butt, Charles Reade, George Eliot, Edward Everett, and G. R. James, and others.

The A B C of Finance is written by Simon Newcomb, the eminent astronomer. Though a little out of the course of Prof. Newcomb's special department, yet it is presented most of the fundamental principles of finance in such a clear simple way, that even a child may comprehend them. "What society does for the laborer," "capital and labor," "value of paper money," "why has the greenback value," and "the money credit," are among the many subjects treated in this little manual of 115 pages. We wish this book could circulate among those deceived by the fallacious greenback theories. It would relieve the more reasonable from many false ideas.

English Literature—Romance Period is a well condensed manual of the history of English Literature from the time of Chaucer to the Elizabethan age. It is not a mere selection, but bears the impress of a cultivated mind and a fine literary taste. The following sketch of Canterbury is a fair example of the style in which the book is written.

THE CANTERBURY TALES.—But all these graceful verses and this delicate play of fancy might have been forgotten, like the days of many another "trouver," and not Chaucer, in his old age, in poverty, in care, in the midst of a life of painting a series of real men and women, whose countenances, pleasant, cheerful, grave, or grotesque, still look down upon us over the fight of five centuries with an immortal charm. How all England set out upon pilgrimages in the pleasant month of April, what cheerful companies went to be served at Canterbury, how they rode through the merry highways, and set at the noted inns, with what jests and jokes they went, and how the poet alone has told us, and in this he has won his lasting fame, and founded a national literature. In Chaucer's verses all is cheerfulness, intense mirth, or silent humor. Mine host never allows his company to remain long dull or melancholy. The merry tale succeeds the sad, the coarsest and least decorous is mingled with the purest and most refined. Many, indeed, are not capable of repetition to modern ears, and some are even dull, but the soft, gentle, hopeful English humor, never tending to evil, or bitter with the pangs of hopeless malice, the wit that was to shine through generations of Englishmen, in More, Shakespeare, Addison, Goldsmith, Irving, is something wholly indestructible, and capable of an endless reproduction. The prologue, or rather, prologues, are the best parts of the poem. It is almost possible to discover in them the sources of Shakespeare's studies of life and nature, of his keen perception of the varieties of English character, his ever-present common-sense. Like Shakespeare, the scholar who has surpassed his model, it is in the homey truthfulness of his reflections and his pictures that Chaucer excels. He is the master of the poetry of common life; and it is difficult to see how, without a Chaucer, there could have been a Shakespeare, even had the language been cultivated by some other hand.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The August number of this magazine opens with an article on the Golden Age of Engraving. The writer contrasting the present age of engraving with that which preceded this century, says:—

At the present day no one thinks of engraving who was the engraver of a plate after Landseer, or Turner, or Meissonier, often these modern prints are no better than composite pieces of manufacture, combining machine-work with an etching, and mezzotint; but the engravers were these very consummate artists, who ranked as such with the great painters whose works they translated, and some of them even improved on their archaic defects. Such engravings are designated not so much from the painter as from the engraver, so that we speak of Murillo's "Sistine Madonna," and not Raphael's, and of Veronese's "Last Supper," and not Leonardo da Vinci's.

The writer believes in the high character of the art of engraving, and thus correctly defines it:

The engraving, according to Charles Sumner, is not a copy or imitation of the original represented, but a translation into another language, more light and shade, and the more perfect. It does not reproduce the original picture, except in drawing and expression; but as Bryant's Homer and Longfellow's Dante are presentations of the great originals in another language, so the engraving is a presentation of the painting in another material, which is another language. And it is here, as the translator and multiplier of the masterpieces of painting, that engraving finds its true sphere; so that we may define its excellence thus: a great painting reproduced by a great engraver.

Among the most interesting of the engravers mentioned is Albrecht Dürer, the master of the German school, and whose praises Longfellow has thus eloquently sung in his *Nuremberg*:
Hence, when art was still religion, with a simple, reverent heart,
Lived and labored Albrecht Dürer, the evangelist of art;
Hence in silence and sorrow, living still with Jesus' hand.

Like an emigrant he wandered, seeking for the Better Land.

Emigrants is the inscription on the tomb stone where he lies. Dead he is not, but departed,—for the artist never dies. Fairer seems the ancient city, and the sunshine seems more fair, That he once trod its pavements, that he once breathed its air.

Not thy Councils, not thy Kaisers, win for thee the world's regard;
But thy painter, Albrecht Dürer, and Hans Sachs, thy cobble bard.

Dürer's St. Jerome is amongst the illustrations. This picture represents in part the grotesque fancy, mysterious imagery, and suggestiveness of which Dürer's engravings are distinguished, and which may be seen to a greater degree in his "Knight, Death, and the Devil." The other illustrations and sketches are particularly fine and interesting.

An Old-fashioned Spa is an interesting description of that famous watering place, Tunbridge Wells. There are fine illustrations of Jorden, the Kentish residence of the Marquis of Dorset, Hever Castle in which Ann Boleyn once lived, Penshurst, the home of the Sneyces, and many other interesting scenes. The writer interestingly recalls the charming and vivacious picture of Lumburg Wells, given by Thackeray in the *Virginians*.

Another article which we have a peculiar interest just now is on "The White Sulphur Springs." The beautiful scenery in their vicinity is excellently pictured. This watering place has great historical associations, for here politicians have frequently met and decided the policy of parties and the government.

There is the usual amount of fiction and poetry, which is up to the standard of the magazine.

APPLETON'S.

Julian Hawthorne continues his pleasant sketches of provincial life under the title Out of London. Another writer has The Voices of Westminster Abbey for his subject. This is a subject frequently written upon but never grows old when properly treated. The article contains many interesting reminiscences. The tomb of Charles Dickens crawls forth a very touching tribute to his memory.

Genius and Labor, by unius Henri Browne, has some very sensible ideas and will disabuse the mind of most any one of the error that genius alone wins distinction. The most eminent men of the past and present are presented as illustrations of the fact that genius and labor are not so foreign to each other as is commonly supposed.

"Up in the Blue Ridge" and "My Miss Laura" are good stories.

The Coleridgean has an unobjectionable poem by Francis Jeffery, which is quite a literary curiosity. The magazine has no "heavy" articles and will be found very agreeable in this hot weather.

POLITICAL OPINIONS.

Sold Out for Nothing.

The platform is belied and rendered nugatory and completely worthless by the complexion of the candidates that the convention has nominated as its standard bearers, inasmuch as these men generally are diametrically opposed to the greenback theory of finance, both from personal interest and railroad and other affiliations. We, knowing the antecedents of the democracy so well, have but little confidence in the sincerity of its public confession of faith, because every democrat that we ever knew who professed greenback sentiments, and a desire for the prevalence of that policy, and still adhered to his party, has always held his greenbackism secondary to his democracy. —*Colorado Greenbacker*.

A Good Word for Schurz.

"It is hardly worth while for Secretary Schurz to take any notice of the existing statement that the commission to the Sioux is a failure. Only those shallow people who are in such a haste to make a point against the interior department that they disregard facts, have come to the conclusion that the commission has accomplished nothing.

As for the Secretary's view on the lately discovered frauds, it was not necessary for him to explain that the dishonest agents are legions from another administration, and that the present administration has unearthed them. The complaint that the Indian service under Mr. Schurz's management is corrupt because he has found corrupt men in place, is too childish to deserve serious attention." —*N.Y. Times*.

Good For a Southern Journal.

"We despise and spit upon it, i. e. [state's] rights," as one of the most evilish cognomen ever devised by ambitious politicians. We do not believe men should make governments as they go imitate partnerships, to be dissolved at the caprice of a very small portion of their number, if that portion happens to be called a state. When governments are formed, there is no such thing as peaceably splitting them up into the parts of which they were made. There never was, and never will be, any such thing as peaceable secession. But here comes Mr. Davis, in 1878, proclaiming his aid in this wretched evil. The South's treason, treason the doctrine, and ask of him to be let alone." —*Sicksburg Herald*.

No Blame Now.

"One of those in favor of Grant for 1880, no doubt, is the Indian agent at the Crow Creek station, who was appointed eight years ago, during General Grant's administration, and is the chief offender in the gigantic swindle and outrages on the poor Indians which have just shocked the community. What can be so, where has he got to, if there are no rings? Under Grant he would have been retained. So long as he was under fire, and when 'vindicating' after a more extensive investigation, would have been re-appointed, and rejected, re-appointed, and rejected, and so on." —*Boston Transcript*.

Enthusiasm for Pitkin.

Hon. F. W. Pitkin is receiving a most enthusiastic endorsement or governor by the people of the San Juan, both republicans and democrats. The delegates from Ouray and Rio Grande counties are pledged to his support. The present outlook is that Judge Pitkin will be nominated by acclamation. —*Saguache Chronicle*.

Another Patterson.

Ex-Senator Stockton, of New Jersey, whose most conspicuous act as senator was the pocketing of his back pay, remarks that "fraud" will be the central idea of the next national democratic campaign, and that Tilden will be supported by New Jersey for renomination. Stockton speaks for Jersey often than Jersey speaks for Stockton. —*N.Y. Tribune*.

Grant Approves.

"General Grant writes to a friend at Washington that he highly approves of the recent republican congressional address, and thinks it contained the right doctrine for the party to stand on. The General has a live interest in politics." —*New York Tribune*.

Banning to be Bounded.

Neither Banning nor Boss can carry the second district over Tom Young should he be the republican nominee and democratic leaders may well make up their minds to that at once. If they want to save the district they must nominate a man of such unquestioned character that his candidacy will appeal to the solid business interests of the district. —*Cincinnati Star*.

Victoria to Beaconsfield.

Dizzy, I see Dizzy, come home to me now, The clock in the steeple strikes 'twelve, You are a welcome sight to me in Berlin As soon as your day's work was done Come home, come home, come home, Dear Dizzy dear Ducky, come home —*Albany Journal*.

It is curious that the *Globe-Democrat* should have commenced so early the work of killing off Grant. It could have been done in half the time. —*St. Louis Times (Dem)*.

How would Ben Butler and Sam C. do as a pair to run for the presidency and vice presidency, on the platform that money worth nothing makes a country rich? —*Cincinnati Commercial*.

If there is any one thing that will insure the nomination of Grant by the republicans, it is the foolish twaddle that the democratic and anti-Grant journals are getting off now. —*Asiatic Sun Ind. News Rep*.

We offer no advice to Senator Howe, but if he intends to get a vote in this locality he has got to oil up the wheels with the wheels of the machine, and he has no time to lose. —*Milwaukee Sentinel (Rep)*.

The greenbackers are not altogether consistent in their nominations. Their congressional candidate in the Twelfth Indiana district, John Studebaker, is a private banker and worth nearly a million. —*Detroit Free Press (Dem)*.

We would take occasion to remind all prophets great and small that it has been a peculiarity with U. S. Grant that when he takes the job of making a graveyard he makes a mighty big one with mighty long and wide and deep ditches for democrats to lie in. —*Mass. Mo. Union (Rep)*.

We have some good men in Congress already, and what is the first thing to be done is to gain more, until there be secured an adequate representation in congress of the people of this nation, and not of its fifth and off-scourings—of its wise men and not of its office-seekers. —*Boston Congregationalist*.

On the reassembling of congress in December, there should be an investigation of this affair. Have congressmen owning yachts the right to have them laid up at the national navy-yards at the public expense? General Butler, who is sorely troubled about state expenses, ought to give an explanation about this little bit of personal economy. —*Boston Journal (Rep)*.

Every hour seems to add to the strength of Gen Grant. Every act betrays weakness and vacillation on the part of those now at the head of affairs, brings up the approving recollection of the stern will Roman firmness, and undimmed fearlessness which characterized the preceding administration. —*Atchison (Kan.) Champion (Rep)*.

Wm. D. Washburn, of Minneapolis, nominated for congress by the Republicans of the third Minnesota district, is sure of an election by 3,000 majority, and will be the fourth of the Washburn brothers to occupy a seat in the house, three of them having served together for several terms. And now there is talk of returning Liliuokalani Washburn from one of the Chicago districts, and Cad. C. Washburn is a candidate for U. S. senator in Wisconsin. —*Springfield (Ill.) Journal (Rep)*.

Seldom has a more vicious declaration of principles ever been enunciated, and never was there a platform which more openly appealed to unreasoning prejudice and sought more earnestly to array the laboring and commercial classes in opposition to each other, in a desperate effort to secure control of the state and federal government. —*Denver Times*.

Judge F. W. Pitkin is spoken of by some of the western papers as a candidate for the governorship of Colorado. Mr. Pitkin, who will be an excellent nominee, is put forward by the people of the San Juan region. His candidacy is an evidence of how rapidly things move forward in the west, and men with them. Judge Pitkin is a comparatively recent settler in Colorado, and the whole San Juan country, which now enters as a power into state politics, is substantially three years old. —*Philadelphia Press*.

General Butler told the Newburyport working men that he owned no United States bonds, his entire wealth being invested in real estate and industrial enterprises. The Washington correspondents suggest that the General probably forgot that he was a large holder of District of Columbia bonds, whose interest is guaranteed by the Government, and whose face value has been considerably increased by the late legislation in favor of the district and these bonds, which originated in the House of Representatives. It is asserted that Congressman Butler's private secretary has also been forewarned enough to pick up a good many of the bonds (which have lately appreciated so handsomely, during the past year). —*Exchange*.

From Wednesday's Daily.
Military Notes.
At the regular weekly meeting of Co. B, First Colorado Cavalry, the following gentlemen were elected members of the company: James C. Moorhouse, Geo. Millard, Elbert E. Martin, George Cairns, and T. C. White. Until the departure for Pueblo, the company will assemble for drill on Monday, Tuesday and Saturday evenings, when it is expected that all those intending to take part in the excursion will be present.

A Pleasant Entertainment.
In response to an invitation of "Host" Janker, the parlors of the Crawford house were filled last evening with a merry company, numbering, we should judge about a hundred and fifty. The large dining room of the hotel had been converted into a most excellent ball room, and shortly after 9 o'clock Prof. Seck, as promoter, announced the first dance, which was followed in rapid succession by many others. At 12 o'clock the company were invited to partake of refreshments, after which the dance was continued until the company were compelled from the lateness of the hour to disperse. We are pleased to announce the success of this first "social," and trust that it is but the beginning of a series of many others at this popular house. Mr. Banker must certainly feel gratified at the pleasure expressed by all who attended. Among those present we noticed Col. and Mrs. Bacon, Mr. and Mrs. Conant, Mr. and Mrs. Wagner, Mr. and Mrs. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Borden, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur, Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford, Messrs. Jeffrey, Lindsley, Rutherford, Wilbur, Snow, Avery, Adams, Wagner, Jenkins, Dr. Anderson, Lippelt, Misses Edwards, Newman, King, Riley, Bennett, J. C. Wain, Wolfe and Banker.

From abroad there Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, Miss Minnie Richardson, Omaha; Miss Warren, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Coyle, St. Louis; Messrs. J. and C. L. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.; Mrs. Canney, Green Bay, Wis.; E. V. B. Hoes, Lake City; Mr. and Mrs. Connell.

There were in my others whose names our reporter was unable to learn.

THE RAILROAD WAR.

The Facts in the Case

Monday's Proceedings.

The following report of the court proceedings on Monday in the contest for the Grand Canon should have been published in our issue of yesterday, but owing to an accident the proceedings were not received until yesterday morning, at too late an hour for publication.

The Canon City & San Juan R. R. versus the Denver & Rio Grande R. R.

Motion to strike out cross amended bill.

M. N. Morgan, the first witness, testified that he had been a director of the C. C. & S. J. R. R. since its organization, don't know the amount of stock nor the amount paid up.

What was the purpose of the organization? Question objected to and the objection sustained. The C. C. & S. J. R. R. have now no grades in their employ. Mr. A. A. Robinson is chief engineer of the A. T. & S. F. R. R.; don't know how he is paid; he is said in part by the C. C. R. road. The road issued stock but no bonds; has realized money only from the sale of stock. Witness owns one share in the company; did not pay for it but received it in return for services as director. Six meetings of the company have been held; \$10,000 in stock were subscribed to pay for the work in the canon, commenced April 19, 1878; last meeting prior to this was held April 5; don't know that Morley was chief engineer April 19.

Don't know of any contract between the C. C. & S. J. R. R. for funds to build the road; didn't know the estimate for the cost of the first 20 miles; don't know the cost of the road as far as constructed; no estimate of cost has been presented to the directors; don't know where the men at work in the Grand Canon came from; they were not from Canon City; they came in wagons and were brought by the contractors; don't know that the C. C. had men in the canon; the chief engineer had charge of them and advertised for them. Here poster advertising for them was introduced. Don't know that the C. C. road had paid for the construction in the canon.

Cross-examined. Robinson has been chief engineer; Rockafellow got stock for rent; Strong was elected director of the Canon City April 19.

E. I. ALLING.
Testified that he had been a director since May 1877; was president of the company before that time. The A. T. & S. F. R. R. have no interest in the Canon City company that I know of. Our company intends to build through the canon; have means through our officers and stockholders. A check that we pay are drawn through our office to Robinson. The actual work was commenced on the 19th of April. Mr. Cleland gave orders to supply goods to Mr. Morley. Don't remember of seeing Morley in the canon before April 19. Cleland was the first man who spoke to me about supplies. Nearly all men and teams were obtained in the neighborhood; were under the control of Robinson. Robinson was elected chief engineer on the 19th of April. Morley was engineer before. Morley never said anything about construction and hiring men. Don't think the time of construction had been fixed. Can't say how many men were up from Pueblo. Saw handbills in Canon City signed by Robinson for A. T. & S. F. R. R. Never saw reports of expenses for construction. No arrangements have been made for building that I know of. I was

present at the meeting on the 19th when Strong was elected director. At that time he was director of A. T. & S. F. R. R. railroad. He did not know that the Denver & Rio Grande road had ever had anything to do with or in the canon until this suit was commenced.

FRED. A. REYNOLDS.
Testified that he is president of the C. C. & S. J. R. R.; owns one share of the stock; no arrangement was made with the A. T. & S. F. R. R. contract for surveys made in March, 1877; the cost of surveys were not to exceed \$12,000; each man paid for it in money; stock was issued to the amount of \$12,000 for that purpose; C. C. road paid the hanks; received the money from Robinson; don't know where the funds came from; there are nine directors; some money came from Pueblo; was at Pueblo on the 19th when the construction commenced. Mr. Tatchner advertised for men in our name; had no conversation with Mr. Nickerson, President of A. T. & S. F. R. R.; chief engineer made a contract; directors never took action for bids for construction, but left it all to Robinson and Strong.

B. E. ROCKAFELLOW.
Testified that he had been secretary of the Canon City & San Juan R. R. since its organization. Its means for construction have been obtained by the issue of stock. The capital stock is \$100,000. Don't know how much money in dollars and cents or credits was realized. About 24,000 dollars of stock was issued for survey; other stock was issued for rent, officers and attorneys. All the stock subscribed for. All money received has been expended. Gast subscribed for 50 shares, French for 80, Strong 90 and Nickerson 90. Are building the road by the sale of shares. Unissued power was given to Strong to construct and build the road. Have no knowledge of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway company, or the Arkansas Valley company raising money for the purpose of running a road through the canon. Had thirty or forty men at work in the canon when Morley came on horseback. The first information I had of our road beginning construction was from Morley. Of the 500 men in the canon, 40 were from Canon City.

HENRY R. HOLBROOK.
Testified that he now held no position in the Canon City and San Juan Railway company, but was formerly its chief engineer. Witness located a line for the Canon City company and set stakes every fifty feet.

J. A. MCMEATH.
Said he was chief engineer of the D. & R. G. R. road. Made surveys of the canon in February, 1871, and January, 1872. I marked the line of survey by stakes; put numbers on the stakes; every foot of the canon surveyed; some of the stakes are now standing. April 19, 1878, I found no stakes in the Royal Gorge but mine. Set four men to work in 1871 who graded about 500 feet. The work was done at the upper end of the Royal Gorge. I went up Poncha Creek five or six miles in 1872. Run several lines up different creeks, but found none practicable except through the Grand Canon. Was in Canon City April 19, at about 10 a. m. Saw Robinson that day near the mouth of the canon. Had conversation with Holbrook I think, but none with Robinson. The survey of 1871 was begun about a half a mile above Canon City at the canon bridge, and went nine and a quarter miles—three and one-half miles above the upper end of the Royal Gorge.

Cross-examined—Stakes are put about 130 feet apart. Construction commenced by Canon City company. In 1872 a surface map of 13 miles was made. When the men were put at work in the canon in 1871, no road was contemplated. It was done simply to secure the right of way. Made estimates for cost of construction to Leadville at that time. When I surveyed the cost would be \$10,500 a mile. On the other side of the river it would cost \$100,000 more.

J. K. DEREMER.
Said that he is assistant engineer of the road. Took the first men into the gorge; saw on one set of stakes in the gorge.

JOSEPH BREWSTER.
Testified that he was with McMeath when he made his surveys in 1871 and 1872. The C. C. & S. J. R. R. was commonly spoken of as the A. T. & S. F. R. R. Clelland and Rockafellow told witness that they were sorry that the A. T. & S. F. R. R. right of way was contested.

J. E. CARTER.
Said that he was in the employ of the A. T. & S. F. R. R. Had charge of 15 foremen with from 20 to 60 men under each. The first snow edge I saw of the existence of the C. C. & S. J. R. R. was about eight days afterward.

ALEX. THORNTON.
Worked in the gorge for the D. & R. G. R. in May, 1871; did 22 days work and completed grade as far as they went.

R. F. WEIDNER.
Testified that he is treasurer of the D. & R. G. R. R.; the Union construction company has built all the D. & R. G. R. R.; the surveys have all been made by railroad; in conversation with Robinson and others I called the C. C. road a straw affair.

The D. & R. G. R. R. here rested their case.

H. R. HOLBROOK.
Testified that he had been the chief engineer of the C. C. & S. J. R. R. Surveyed the Grand Canon in 1877 for them. At that time I saw 15 stakes in the gorge; saw railroad grading about six miles above Canon City. Ran my line over that grading. Never surveyed or staked the Royal Gorge on account of the cost. Returned one map to the superintendent of the A. T. & S. F. R. R.

From Thursday's Daily.
Our city fathers are saving the cities cleared out—a very commendable act.

Messrs. True & Sutton have opened a branch house at Bailey's ranch on the line of the Denver & South Park R. R.

If the subscribers to the GAZETTE will pay their subscriptions at the office without being called upon, they will greatly oblige us.

The first consignment of pipe for the water works consisting of six car-loads, arrived in this city on last night's freight train.

City Marsh. Desmond of South Pueblo was in the city yesterday to obtain an order from Z. T. Ensign, J. S. Commissioner, to take the counter-letters from the custody of the authorities at Pueblo to Denver.

We have just received a set of blue glass from Mr. Brown's painting and paper hanging establishment, suitable for observing the eclipse. It is much better than smoke glass as it will not soil the fingers and is not expensive.

Mr. Hopkins showed us a remarkable stone yesterday. It is very brilliant in the dark and can easily be distinguished in a cellar at a distance of twenty feet. He says that the most intelligent people that he has shown the stone to are very unexcited as to what it is.

The telegraph line running from this city to the summit of Pike's Peak, and belonging to the Signal Service, has been connected with the Western Union line, and on Tuesday last the automatic time signals were received at the signal station for the first time, direct from the clock on the Allegheny Observatory, at Allegheny City, Pennsylvania. This will be continued every day until after the eclipse.

In Denver are found such entries as these in the registers of the hotels: E. L. Landon, parlor; F. R. S. Wright, cot, dining-room; H. B. Jenkins, billiard table. But the hotels of Colorado Springs are full too. Night before last one of our popular and orcs visited all the taverns and engaged all the vacant stalls. Though our notes are full yet we can always accommodate a few more, and hence no one should stay away. If worst comes to worst, one can get a Tucson blanket, which are always available, and "lie down to pleasant dreams" in our clear, invigorating out of door air.

Miss Mattie Wilson went to Missouri yesterday to spend some days.

Mrs. Moore left yesterday for Pennsylvania to spend the summer and fall there.

Miss Olive Risley Seward arrived last night and is staying with her father, Major H. A. Risley.

General A. J. Yer, chief signal officer of the U. S. A., will arrive in this city on Sunday next at 11.30 a. m., when he will start immediately for the summit of Pike's Peak. He will remain there until after the eclipse.

Advertised Letters.
List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado, for the week ending July 25, 1878:

Adams, James S. Henderson M. D.
Aubright S. Hobbs Wm.
Bean James. Hoffman John.
Blackford Pingree 2. Full B. F.
Blackford Walter. Homisto Mrs. L.
Blake M. L. Hollings Mary.
Brace James. Loney Wm.
Canfield Rev. Eli. Lindner Mrs. J.
Closterman Miss Nannie. Linton Fred.
Chamberlain Una W. M. Breck. Carr J. I.
Cleaveland Mrs. Sarah. Morehead Mrs. C.
Conk in Wm. J. Newcomer Mr. E.
Dunaway A. Pansed W. L.
Edwards Fannie. Reynolds Wm. C.
Graham Paul. Sweet N.
Hackney James. Thompson C.
Wilson Hon. James.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for "Advertised Letters," and give the date of this list. Not called for within thirty days, they will be sent to the dead letter office.

JOHN POTTER, P. M.

Death of an Old Settler.
Mr. B. C. Myers died yesterday morning of typhoid fever at the concrete house one mile west of this city. Mr. Myers came to Colorado fourteen years ago, and his brother, Mr. Charles Myers, settled at Colorado City, where they engaged in mercantile business which they continued several years. Three years ago they moved to South Park and engaged successfully in raising cattle. This they continued until within a few weeks past, when they sold out their entire interest and came to the valley to spend a little while visiting with old friends. In the meantime death has carried away the elder brother, who leaves a wife and two children to mourn his loss. The deceased had a host of warm friends among the early settlers of this country, who will be pained at this sad announcement.

From Friday's Daily.
As Animas county has \$62,211.51 in warrants outstanding, June 30, 1878.

The Denver Tribune editorial rooms are now on E. Locust street, at y corner of the Colorado Journal.

"Old Prob." (General Myer) will be here, as before stated, on Sunday. We hope he will bring some pleasant weather along with him as we are anxious to see the "corona."

The corner stone of the Agricultura College, at Fort Collins, will be laid today with the following exercises:—

1st.—Prayer, by Rev. Francis Byrne.
2nd.—Laying the corner stone by W. W. G. M., J. C. Hart, Grand Master of A. O. U. M. of Colorado.
3rd.—Song by the Grange Glee Club—"Farmer the Chief of the Nation."
4th.—Oration by Hon. Joseph C. Statler, state superintendent of public instruction.

A train will leave Denver this Saturday morning at seven o'clock and leave Fort Collins on the return at four o'clock p. m.

Receipts.
The gross earnings of the Denver and Rio Grande R. R. for the week ending July 21, 1878, amounted to \$28,619.03. For the same week in 1877 they were \$19,038.42. If the business of the last week should be up to the average, the earnings for July will be over \$110,000.

Don't forget the picnic of the Cumberland Presbyterian Sunday School to be held at Rustic Station, July 30th, 1878. Train will leave at 8.30 sharp, returning at 6 same day. Round trip 50c. Children of the school free. Call on J. S. Woodgate for your tickets.

The weekly freight summary at Denver is as follows:

RECEIPTS.	Cars.
Kansas Pacific	99
Colorado Central	75
Denver & Rio Grande	326
Total	500

SHIPMENTS.	Cars.
Kansas Pacific	153
Denver & Rio Grande	123
Total	276
Excess of receipts	224

The people are very generally interested in the coming eclipse. Denver has had a great many arrivals of learned men during the last few days. The chances for a good observation are better at Denver than here, and we suppose this accounts for the fact that so few scientific men have prepared to take observations here.

Among those who have recently arrived or are reported on the way are Prof. Norman Lockyer, Redemptorist in the university of Cambridge, England; Prof. E. C. Colbert, of Chicago university; Maria Mitchell, astronomical professor at Vassar college, Poughkeepsie, New York; Prof. Sartorius, of Woodstock college, Ind.; Prof. S. A. S. J. of Harvard college; Prof. F. Hess, of Dodge City, Iowa; Prof. Moses Lyford, of C. U. by university, of Waterville, Maine; Prof. Ranguar, E. G. Locer and F. C. Penrose, of the Royal Astronomical society, London; Prof. Sestini, of St. John's college, Georgetown, D. C.; Lieut. Verry, naval observatory; Prof. G. W. Hough of Chicago; Prof. Lewis Swift of Rochester, New York, and Prof. D. G. Eaton, of Packer, Indiana.

Pueblo, Colo., July 24, 1878.
To the Editor of the Gazette:
I jumped out of my bed at the Clarke Ranch on Chico Brakes this morning about four o'clock, and rousing my tender-foot mate Charlie 2—got him up and out with the sheep in good time, before the sun was up. Seeing Col. Counsellman's big bay beauty "Seim," a thoroughbred single foot racker of acknowledged speed and endurance, I sighted for the Pueblo Bluffs and rode "cross country" for them. How well a man feels with a good horse under him. I have a ways bragged heretofore that there was little or no mud in this country. Take it all back. The feed is splendid on the north Pueblo range, and lots of water in pools. The cattle and horses are all looking remarkably well, but it is slightly muddy to say the least and not so profane about it. The soil is adobe as a general thing and a suckier, heavier, meaner clay never was invented, Cairo mud not excepted. Recent rains have washed out and made large quantities of this mixture. Going "cross country," we had to take it as it came, and for five or six miles there is a stretch of country where the prickly pears are so thick "Seim" could hardly put his foot down without stepping on them. On I came, seeing a great many cattle marked H. O. P., with O. P. and other brands. Also many of Nussbaum's horses. Going along up on the Pueblo Bluffs I heard a coyote sing, spied him, pulled my revolver and shot at him, but as usual "just grazed but didn't kill him." Heard the morning express whistle as it reached the top. What a view that was—the Divide in the north—the Pike's Peak range, Cedar Point, Ute Pass, the Garden of the Gods, the mesa, the big hill where Black lives, and Wet Mountains on the western horizon, with the long, low lying and timber covered pinon range intervening. The Greenhorn range to the south-west; the beautiful Spanish Peaks looming up in the south, "like six oits to the pan," the Sangre de Cristo lying between, and away in the far south-eastern distance the Raton Range, the boundary line between Colorado and New Mexico.

I enjoyed the view both with my naked eye and through my lunettes, but business is business, and Selim wanted to go so I passed on and reached the wonderful town about 9 o'clock, having ridden the 25 miles from camp in about four hours; pretty good time, too, for such roads. I called on my friend Gallup. He has a very suggestive name for a man who makes as good horse clothing, harness and saddles as are made in the state.

Got introduced to Mr. Lytle, the very gentlemanly cashier of the First National Bank. Put up the Colonel's horse; got shorn and shaved and a right good dinner at the Lindell hotel. Pueblo is much the same as I have always seen it, "hot as an infant's head," and I never had a very exaggerated idea of its natural attractions.

Went up on the mound in the cool of the evening to gaze again on the private burying ground of my doctor friend. The rolling-mill problem still remains in statu quo. An injunction holds Faux and he would be liberated if he would return the balance of the money advanced him. It seems he agreed to put up \$150,000 worth of fine rolling-mill machinery on a suitable location to be given to a company of which he would be one of the largest shareholders. Parties competent of judging say the machinery is old, much used, and will not bring \$15,000.

The mill has shut down and the operatives have not been paid, and they are deserving men who need their money very much.

The democratic convention is now a thing of the past. It was said to have been an exceedingly harmonious affair, and nearly all the nominations were made by acclamation.

Owing to a recent rise in the river the water is in a terribly riled condition which reminded me quite forcibly of the "muddy Missouri" I used to drink in St. Louis—occasionally; of course I took in the mesa, and by Jove! it is the only place I have struck yet that can compare with our beautiful city. The mesa is beautifully laid out in long vistas and avenues shaded by large thrifty cottonwood trees. On this beautiful flat, watered by ditch from the St. Charles, there are on y twenty-five houses and an unfinished church, and so the mesa is "just too good" a thing for the Pueblo cows, for it furnishes excellent feed, plenty of water and super snade.

I called upon the Chieftain corps; they were all hopping busy. Dr. Stevenson, the main-spring of the institution, found an affable gentleman and quite courteous. Bona fense was made and wouldn't talk to me because the boys were yelling "copy." Saw two empty skulls in the sanctum, from which I infer that brains is a staple article of food. I made a very pleasant call in the evening upon some old friends of mine and I can assure you I enjoyed the music, recitation and conversation with such talented, refined and elegant ladies, especially after a month's sojourn away from the refining influence of their society. As soon as I get 16,000 pounds I won't shoopee, I'll "strike back" and I only wish I could "swing round" into the Springs.

Pueblo don't compare with our plaza, and as for living here, "No! thank you, I ain't that sort of a tooth-ick!"

Sincerely yours,
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Sincerely yours,
C. H. F.

San Juan.
EUREKA, SAN JUAN COUNTY,
July 16, 1878.
To the Editor of the Gazette:
It may be in part owing to having so lately emerged from a long and tedious winter, and in contrast with the monotony of snow on which the eye so long rested, that it appears so lively along the Animas at the present time. The river is full from the melting snows which yet remain near the summits of the high mountains which border the river and its branches. Down every mountain side are six very rivulets from the snow banks above. The lowlands, and the slopes of the mountains, are covered with grasses and an almost innumerable variety of flowers, contrasting agreeably with the bare rocky cliffs and snow-capped peaks above. When to this is added the pure air of the mountains of the most agreeable temperature, we have, at this season of the year, a valley unsurpassed in rugged and varied beauty, and in which all lovers of the grand in nature may drink their fill.

The mean daily temperature of July is about 60, with an extreme range, so far, from 43 to 78.

More work in the development of mines is now being done than during all previous years, and from every section strikes of rich and of large veins of ore are reported. Men of capital are coming in daily, and so far as I have heard, all find their expectations more than realized. A number of investments have already been made and still more are likely to be made before the summer ends. In the vicinity of this place a number of the most valuable properties are now under negotiation to men and companies who will erect works for the reduction of the ores in case they invest.

A number of new buildings are now being erected in this place, and others will be as soon as lumber can be obtained. The business of the place consists at present of two stores, two meat markets, a saloon, a restaurant, a blacksmith shop, a saw-mill and the lixiviation works of the Eureka Reduction company, now in course of construction. We have this year a female population of ten or twelve, and a number of children. All cities had a beginning. This is the beginning of Eureka.

The lixiviation works at the forks of Cement creek, five miles above Silverton, will be in operation in a few days. These are now owned by Waters, Cleote & McCoy. They think of adding a smelter for treatment of galena ores.

The Crook Bros. will begin the work of erecting their smelter at the mouth of Boulder gulch, two miles above Silverton, next week.

Geo. Green & Co. have about completed the coupling of the capacity of their works at Silverton. The new blast furnace is expected to be in operation by the last of this week.

The cam of the sawmill and sampling works of Brown, Woodbury & Garrison, one mile below Animas Forks, was carried away some days ago, and a new and more substantial one is now being put in.

Ore is now being packed from King Solomon and Hazleton mountains, between Edwardsville and Silverton, to Lake City, and much ore from the head of the Animas will be taken to Ouray between this and winter.

Howard's Force of the San Miguel, and the head branches of the Doores are the attraction of prospectors for this year. Extensive and valuable discoveries are reported. The veins are said to be small, but the ore exceeding rich. Both gold and silver are found. The limits of the San Juan mining region have not yet been found on the west.

There is now a daily mail from Lake City to Ouray via Animas Forks and Mineral City.

A man was shot in a cringing house at Animas Forks on the 13th. The ball knocked out two front teeth and lodged in the back of the neck. Cause, whisky.

U. A. N.

To the Editor of the Gazette:
Will you allow me a small space for a sort of postscript to my article on the eclipse?

In describing the watch used for determining the duration of totality, I omitted an essential precaution, viz: That the minute hand must be carefully set so as to be

just on a minute-mark when the second-hand points to 60.

Encke's comet—the one so famous in astronomy for the proof it is supposed to furnish of an inter-planetary medium—will reach its perihelion, or point of greatest intrinsic brilliancy about a week after the eclipse, and as it has been frequently seen with the naked eye at perihelion, it is quite probable that an opera-glass or at least a small field glass may bring it into view during the eclipse. If seen, it will have no "tail," but will be an egg-shaped body, with the bright end pointed toward the sun. I am indebted to Mr. F. Hess, of Fort Dodge, Iowa, for an authentic table, by the help of which I am able to assign its position, as follows: A star of the 3rd magnitude—hence very visible—will be placed almost directly below Mars at the time of eclipse, at a distance not quite equal to that between Mercury and Mars. Let this star be called S, and Mars M, and let P be a point on the line S-V, one-third of the way from S to M. On the right side of the line S-V describe a square, SPXY, so that SX and PY shall be diagonals, then X is very near the true position of the comet.

F. H. LOUD.

RECEIPTS.
Cars.
Kansas Pacific 99
Colorado Central 75
Denver & Rio Grande 326
Total 500

SHIPMENTS.
Cars.
Kansas Pacific 153
Denver & Rio Grande 123
Total 276
Excess of receipts 224

Premium List of the Colorado Industrial Association.
The premium list of the sixth annual exhibition of the Colorado Industrial Association has been received. The fair will take place September 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th; the value of the premiums offered aggregates over 25,000. The programme for the five days is a varied one, and includes running and trotting races, lady equestrian exercises, an exhibition of assailing, a fireman's tournament, military parade, etc., etc. The purses for trials of speed and the premiums in the various mechanical, live stock, agricultural and other departments are about the same as last year, and fully as liberal as the financial condition of the association will warrant. The special premiums are particularly attractive and worthy of the attention of our readers. Among the principal of them are the following: For the best display of grade Herefords, a young Hereford bull, by the noted breeder, T. Miller, of Beecher, Wm. county, Illinois; for the best display of grade Cotswoid ewes, a young Cotswoid ram, and for the best display of Jerseys, a young Jersey cow, both also offered by the same liberal and enterprising breeder; a two-year old taurogated Merino buck by Nason & Wright, of Colorado Springs, for the best pen of grade Merino ewes; an extra finished "black hawk" cultivator, value \$35, by W. J. Sinsley, agent for the Buford Plow Company's Works, for the best display of arm and garden products; a Burgett, Smith & Co.'s "New Success" stove, value \$50, by C. E. Reynolds, for the largest and best display of pantry stores; for the best exhibition of Colorado factory cheese, 50 in cases by Ames Archer, of Denver, divided into first and second premiums of \$35 and \$15 respectively. The agricultural ware house dealers, the merchants and banks of Denver have made large and liberal premiums on fruits and flowers, grain and vegetables, pantry stores, dairy products, fancy work and on almost every possible exhibition of skill and taste. The premiums for equestrians number six, three being for aq's riding with saddles, and three without saddles. The first premium is a handsome White sewing machine, value \$60. A together the list is a very satisfactory one, and will be favorably received by the people of the state. In view of the improved industrial condition of the state, and the abundant harvest and bullion yield now certain, the fair this fall promises to be an unusually large and attractive one. No effort will be spared by the present management to render it a success, and to secure for all sections of the state a full and equitable award of premiums. Those who desire a copy of the premium list can obtain one by addressing the secretary, W. R. Thomas, Denver, Colorado.

Encke's Comet.
To the Editor of the Gazette:
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In describing the watch used for determining the duration of totality, I omitted an essential precaution, viz: That the minute hand must be carefully set so as to be

just on a minute-mark when the second-hand points to 60.

Encke's comet—the one so famous in astronomy for the proof it is supposed to furnish of an inter-planetary medium—will reach its perihelion, or point of greatest intrinsic brilliancy about a week after the eclipse, and as it has been frequently seen with the naked eye at perihelion, it is quite probable that an opera-glass or at least a small field glass may bring it into view during the eclipse. If seen, it will have no "tail," but will be an egg-shaped body, with the bright end pointed toward the sun. I am indebted to Mr. F. Hess, of Fort Dodge, Iowa, for an authentic table, by the help of which I am able to assign its position, as follows: A star of the 3rd magnitude—hence very visible—will be placed almost directly below Mars at the time of eclipse, at a distance not quite equal to that between Mercury and Mars. Let this star be called S, and Mars M, and let P be a point on the line S-V, one-third of the way from S to M. On the right side of the line S-V describe a square, SPXY, so that SX and PY shall be diagonals, then X is very near the true position of the comet.

F. H. LOUD.

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F. H. LOUD.

WOOL.

The following quotations and remarks are from Coates, Brothers' wool circuit dated July 15.—

This market has been fairly active and prices of some qualities are firmer. More particularly is this noticeable in fine washed fleeces, and in coming wools, both of which had before been quiet with prices almost nominal, but now values have been established by large and frequent sales, and at figures slightly higher than was anticipated. This season the demand for medium combing is good, but buyers are more particular as to the grade which must be rather finer than in former years in order to bring full price; consequently the proportion of this grade is less than heretofore, while the quantity of low combing is thereby increased. Fine washed fleeces are inquired for at our quotations, but the amount thus far received here has been small. Unwashed wools of all grades are yet in good supply and are selling reasonably fast. The wools are scarce and a good article will sell quickly at full figure. Territory wools are arriving and meet with fair market. Colorado and New Mexican wools have not come forward as fast as usual. We expect a good trade for them throughout the summer, but do not look for much change in values.

The following quotations are for Colorado and New Mexican wool—

Choice fine, (selected)	22 @ 25
Improved washed, (selected)	20 " 22
Improved unwashed,	17 " 20
Coarse washed, (carpet stock)	15 " 18
Coarse unwashed,	15 " 17
Black,	13 " 15

FROM LEADVILLE.

LEADVILLE, July 22, 1878.

To the Editor of the Gazette.—

We Leadvilleans still sleep under heavy woollen blankets and congratulate ourselves that we are not as other men are in respect of the weather. Our ten-thousand foot approach to the sun gives us a decided advantage over that functionality. We are above the reach of his hot blasts and if his direct rays seem a little uncomfortable at midday, we have only to step within doors or under the friendly foliage of the nearest tree to reduce our blood to the most enjoyable temperature. Oppression and lassitude are unknown terms in this cool mountain climate.

Since my last, some important discoveries have been made near the black knob described in a former letter as the head of the carbonate ridge east of Leadville. About two weeks since, a rather sleepy looking young man took a stroll up Big Evans gulch, and having arrived at a point nearly four miles east of town, pulled off his coat and went to shoveling for luck. There was no especial reason why he should stick in his shovel at that particular spot, but it was that it was convenient to the road and avoided the necessity of climbing a hill. The outcome, however, was a fine bed of carbonates within a few feet of the surface. That young man would not have been as well off had he been born with a silver spoon in his mouth, for his carbonate mine will doubtless supply his posterity with spoons for many generations. To procure means to develop his bonanza he sold a quarter interest for two thousand dollars cash, and now he will proceed to realize. The consequence of this discovery was a stampede to the head of Evans, and the whole country thereabouts is staked off before this. Others have struck the "contact" though it remains to be proven whether the deposits of the upper ridge are rich and continuous.

The activity of the whole camp is something wonderful. New smelting works of large capacity are being erected above the Gallagher mine, at the foot of Strayhorse park, three miles east of town, by Messrs. McCruder & Hill, owners of the Adelaide mine. Quite a village is likely to spring up there. Already scores of lots have been staked off and several cabins erected. A saw mill has been in operation at the head of the park for several weeks. That will be a lively quarter hereafter.

The ore supply at Leadville is exceeding the means of transportation, notwithstanding nearly six hundred teams are constantly on the road. Where are our railroads?

New lode discoveries are being constantly made in the mountains on every side of us. The Red Mountain District, near Twin Lakes, is rapidly developing, with the prospect of a smelter. Ores from that district have assayed into the thousands.

Scientific men and experts who have recently examined this Leadville district seem to be unanimously of the opinion that it will soon become the richest mining center on the continent.

Leadville continues its rapid growth and improvement. Main street now has a number of very respectable fronts and is already more than half painted up. The contrast in three months is marvelous. The schoolhouse is completed, except furnishing, and will soon be occupied, with its legitimate work. Rev. Joseph Adams will hold Sunday services in it after the first of August.

Those who contemplate a visit to Leadville will be pleased to know that our hotel accommodations have recently been greatly enlarged and improved. No one need fear that he will be compelled to sleep on the "cold ground," unless he prefers to do so.

Foundrymen are arriving in large numbers. Your city contributes her share. Let me advise you all to come up and spend the vacation term among the carbonates. Some of you will strike it rich and the rest will "keep cool." Nothing but carbonates will overheat a man here, unless it be his whisky. That reminds me that a suc-

cessful temperance meeting was held on Friday evening. Others will follow, and let us hope the edge may gather the drunkards in.

Rev. Cross and party spent several pleasant and profitable days in and about Leadville last week. No one would take them for tender-feet—so browned and perfected by the sun as they are. Nothing like camping out for the great army of professional s. Prof. Kerr returns to the Springs to-day to be on hand for "the totality." Messrs. McFerran and Banker have been here on business intent, and have had their fair strength. A. the Springs boys seem to be doing remarkably well. Mr. Ross is enlarging his store and Mr. Trimble has broken ground for a new block.

OUT WEST.

Gladstone is a new town eight miles north of Silverton.

Ancy Wilson, the Kansas cattle king, weighs 332 pounds.

The cheese factory at Castle Rock is turning out 1,000 pounds daily.

W. F. Hogan will start the *Leadville Eclipse*, Democratic, about August 1st.

Pueblo county warrants are at par with cash in the treasury to pay a claimants.

There are 431,700 hogs in Kansas this year, against 359,800 in 1877, and 246,500 in 1876.

The first six months' lease of prison labor will bring the state in the neighborhood of \$4,700.

Freight trains going north on the Denver & Rio Grande railway frequently have seventy cars attached.

A party of French immigrants direct from Havre via Quebec, went out on the Kansas Pacific a few days ago.

A company of about forty Austrian immigrants have recently settled on the Walnut, Kansas, near Larned.

A fine black stallion has been captured from the band of wild horses ranging near Crow Creek, and is now being tamed in Greeley.

The colored folks of this city, Omaha, Nebraska City and other neighboring places are preparing for a grand celebration in this city on the anniversary of their emancipation in the West Indies, on the 1st of August.—*Nimrod*.

The Winfield (Kan.) Courier estimates that 50,000 bushels of wheat were destroyed by the recent flood in Cowley county, and that the amount of damages in the county from the flood was about \$300,000.

Since last January 150 families have settled in Otter, an increase of 750 persons. These have taken 25 sections of land, or 16,000 of as good land as the sun shines on. Five of these immigrants brought in cash \$100,000, and all brought not less than \$200,000.—*Nebraska City Press*.

The report of the Topeka city attorney shows that the total number of arrests made during the month of June were thirty-nine, trials sixty-four, convictions sixty-one, total amount of fines imposed, \$283, collected, \$106, leaving uncollected, \$177; of this, \$152 was worked out, and men owing \$15 ran away. This is the largest record for several years.

The Wahoon (Kas.) valley cheese factory, six miles northwest of Ashland, has made 200 cheeses, averaging 50 lbs each. It commenced May last with 560 lbs. of milk and now has 2,500 lbs. from which five cheeses are made. It is a co-operative concern, the managers hiring a cheesemaker to make the cheese and appointing a salesman.—*Independent*.

Mr. James Walker, the Crookville local keeper, has located a claim on a lead that runs just back of his place of business. A few days ago he had an assay made from rock taken from the vein within a hundred and fifty feet of his house, that gave return of eighty-five ounces in silver per ton.

Recently there were brought into El Moro four wagons, each wagon drawn by six bull teams, loaded with copper bullion, the product of Old Mexico. The extent of the wagon haul was 800 miles, the miners being shipped east from El Moro by rail. All together the Rio Grande has shipped a million dollars' worth of bullion from the mines of Old Mexico this year.

Ugac Agams, secretary of the Kansas Historical society, desires the names of old settlers and others who would be likely to prepare historical papers on early Kansas days. There are many persons in every neighborhood who were participants in events that are now historic, and who ought to tell what they know.

One of the richest mill runs yet "ac in San Juan was made last Saturday by J. L. & McClellan, on 600 pounds of mineral from the Dexter mine, on the Canon creek below Ouray, in Uncompahgre district. I gave 2,630 ounces. Jouton & Hovey made assays from some of the same ore which gave 2,672 and 2,685 ounces. It is gray copper and brittle silver. The ore is owned by Hall, Miller & Neff, and is worked on lease by J. L. & McClellan, who brought out the ore in question and sold it to J. L. & McClellan. The property is opened by a new tunnel, in 150 feet, in which the pay streak shows from sixteen inches to three feet solid—so quartz. The lessees have sixty tons of 100 ounce ore on the dump, which they will ship to Lake City.—*Silver World*.

Capt. G. C. Caney, of Puerto de Luna, was in town Tuesday. He has just brought through from California a box of fine Merino sheep. The sheep was named the Rio Puerco, in Arizona, and was very successful, about 80 per cent. increase. He showed us a specimen of the wool. It is of long staple and very fine. The numbers 1,582 sheep, 710 of which are yearlings. They steered 14,544 pounds of wool which is an average of nine and nearly one-fourth pounds per head. The sheep are from Foster's herds in California, of the Saint & Bigby stock, known all over California as the very best strain of large bodied and fine wool sheep.—*Las Vegas Gazette*.

Hepworth Dixon caught it fairly and heavily from a lady whose masked ball he attended without mask or domino. Prayed at the sight, she inquired, "And pray, sir, what character do you assume?" "Appear as a gentleman," replied Dixon. "Ah! a capital disguise," retorted the lady, and the gentleman made his escape as soon as possible.

On the New Mexico.

TUNE—La Mafiosa de Santa Ana.

The great broad and narrow-gauge railroads, New Mexican shall hail! Bring on the locomotive; Lay down the iron rail; Across the rolling prairies By steam we're bound to go; The railroad cars are coming, humming, Through our New Mexico.

We'll frighten the Indian trail The Indians, every hand; They'll see the "horse of iron" rush Across the Rio Grande; "It is!" they can't pass us now, We'll "overawe" them so— The railroad cars are coming, humming, Through our New Mexico.

The prairie dogs in dog town, Will wag each little tail; They'll think the devil's a coming sure, A "riding on a rail." The rattlesnake may show his fangs, The owl to-whit to whoo; The railroad cars are coming, humming, Through our New Mexico.

We're on the "Southwestern border" here, And do not care a button; Then, as we have got a steep enough, We'll feed the world on mutton. We've wheat, corn, and chile, and Some "pumpkin" can show; The railroad cars are coming, humming, Through our New Mexico.

We're a peculiar people; we Don't change with every wind; We don't run after Kosuth; we Don't worship "enny and; We don't "blow up" in steamboats; we Don't "skiddering" go; The railroad cars are coming, humming, Through our New Mexico.

We have no Mormon prophets, with Their spiritual wares; We wouldn't "rap for spirits,"—no We wouldn't for our lives. But we've a "medium" fresh from Taos We often "tap," we do— The railroad cars are coming, humming, Through our New Mexico.

We've gold dust in the mountains, Great stores of silver ore— And sparkling gems and precious stones, At least a cord or more. We've lakes of salt, and hot springs too, Heated "way down below"— The railroad cars are coming, humming, Through our New Mexico.

We go "two hundred thousand" on the road, We'll "cut it rather fat; We'll do our subscriptions brown, Just "bet your life on that." Our track's the track you read about, Forever free from snow— The railroad cars are coming, humming, Through our New Mexico.

Then go it "progress," go it "books," With "Young American"—no And rush the "cars of destiny" To "our New Mexico." We'll see the "hat" we will— Four dollar hat—broad new— For the railroad cars are coming, humming, Through our New Mexico.

How a Boy with Brains Made His Way in the World.

A boy finished his education and looked around for employment. He was a bright ac with a healthy organism and a resolute heart. His father had given him all he could to give him, and the boy took his bundle and turned his steps toward the city. There was nothing about him to insure success, apparently, that ninety boys out of a hundred did not have. Young as he was, he had some rules. He would keep out of bad company. He would go into no business that was not reputable. He would not be a slave to a business, even if the pay was poor, that would give him a living. He would try to make every position a stepping stone to something better. Whatever he did he would do cheerfully and to the best of his ability. He would not let his mind be a poor man's capital. He would take some of that stock and he proposed to invest it. He trotted around a week asking the stereotyped question, "Do you want a boy, sir?" Nobody wanted a boy. Endurance was one of his traits, and he held on. A man kept a small seed store just off Broadway. He wanted a boy, but he could not pay much. Position, not money, was what the boy was after, and he thankfully accepted the place. The work was hard, the pay poor. He struck nothing and never grumbled. His cheery, smart way of doing things attracted the attention of the bank where his master kept his account. He was offered a place in the institution. His heart bounded at the offer. He was too honorable to take advantage of his employer, so he went to the store and asked to "him." "I do not want you to go," said the man, "but you are worth a great deal more than can afford to pay you." The next week he was installed as check clerk. The business of the bank was very large. It was mainly with merchants, and the checks were small. Out of a hundred not two would be over ten dollars. The work was immense.

One day a porter said to the young clerk, "Your work is hard and your pay small; you can never rise in this bank. A new bank is to be opened Monday; they want a check clerk. Why don't you apply?" "I know you very well," said the clerk, "I would be glad to leave you in the bank, but I cannot pay you any more than you are now getting. You will have to take the lowest round of the financial ladder, and I don't see what you would gain." "See, said the discerning lad. "Give me the position and I'll run the chances." In four months he had the active manager. In six months he was book-keeper. In a few months he was receiving teller. Within two years he was paying teller. In ten years from the time that he first entered the bank he was elected cashier of one of the largest moneyed institutions of New York.

He had marked financial talent. He earned the principal of banking. He knew every principle that underlay the system. He had the intuition of a woman. He was an inflexible and cautious adviser. He took the measure of a man at a glance and seldom made a mistake. He came earlier and left later than any of his associates. He entered a being and to every department. He did not waste an hour's absence he suggested his place. If a young man was bothered in trouble he would assist him. With customers at the bank there was eminently popular. As it neared three o'clock and the rush became uneasy, in his pleasant way he would say, "Don't crowd, gentlemen, don't crowd, you shall have plenty of time." When discounts

would be denied or ugly customers were to be dealt with in the bank, the young teller was put forward to do the unpleasant work. His calm and pleasant manner disarmed the disappointment of his stinging. —*New York correspondence of the Boston Journal*.

Associa of Teachers.

The printer on the daily newspaper is disposed to be exceedingly irreverent. He has a certain kind of religion, but little theology, and is wont to speak of a "cor-e-siastic" matters jeeringly. One of the typos of the Tribune, who has put on a "sub"—an abbreviation for substitute—and knew not what to do with the "e-sure" he had secured, wandered aimlessly down Fulton street toward East river. Observing near the corner of William, the sign on the brick church "Business Men's Prayer-meeting," and finding the iron gate open, he went in, as he might have gone into a place, if the door had been ajar, merely for the sake of going somewhere. He stepped into a pew, sat down, and being comfortable and tired, he put his head on his hand and was soon in a doze. One of the prettiness, noticing the stranger, imagined him to be in a fit of contrition or devotion, or both, and moving forward on tiptoe touched him on the shoulder. "Will you favor us with prayer?" "The church of Gutenberg, rousing himself, inquired, "What's that?"

"Will you favor us with prayer?" "Praying isn't much in my line, I rather be excused." The zealous churchman, thinking him filled with the humbleness of true Christianity, thus assuaged him: "Never fear, brother! Out of the goodness of the heart the mouth speaketh."

"That may be, but my heart isn't one of that kind." "Be not too modest in the cause of holiness. Open your lips and your tongue shall be instructed."

"But I tell you"— "As the spirit in which we speak, not what we say, that commends us to favor." By this time the printer, who had been trying to resume his crows, had become nettled at the persistence of the brother, and burst out, "Well, if you want a prayer so infernally bad, I don't know but I can give you about a stickful. At which end of the thing shall I begin?"

The pious persistence was at an end, the farcical sinner slumbered in peace.

The printer has no more reverence for persons than for creeds. He is a congenial, clever; he holds that no man can be more than a man, and that most men are much less. He habitually speaks of the Czar of the Russians as Aleck Romanoff; of the Emperor of Germany as Old Dutch Bill; of the Pope of Rome as an ancient cuffer. In his eyes forms are peculiarities and all etiquette a sham. There is not a grain of hero-worship in his constitution; he would not fatter Neptune for his trident, nor give for his power to thunder. He would ask the Sultan of Turkey for a chew of tobacco, or would invite the Grand Lama to a game of crum-baker.

Several years before Chief Justice Taney's death, the Government Printing office at Washington had occasion to send him some proof sheets of an important decision, and they were entrusted to a printer boy, who appeared at the judge's office and before the judge with, "Is Taney in?"

"I presume you wish to see the Chief Justice of the United States?"

"I don't care a cuss about him. I've got some proofs for Taney."

"I am the Hon. Roger B. Taney." "You're Taney, aren't you?"

"I am not, fellow. I am the Hon. Roger B. Taney."

"Then the proofs are not for you," and the unceremonious messenger would have gone off with them if the judge had not admitted himself to be Taney's boy.

On a certain occasion Edward Everett visited the composing-room of the Boston Advertiser at a late hour to read a proof of an oration which he had agreed to see at an earlier hour. Extremely particular about his style, he was altering sentences and making additions when the forms were waiting, which so irritated the foreman that he roared out, "Cut it short, Everett—confound it, cut it short. There's no time now for patching up bad English."

New Orleans, not long ago, was afflicted with one Williams, a newspaper bore who was known typographically as the great aristocrat—who was constantly sending poor articles to the editors, and insulting the offices to inquire if they had been used. He went into the sanctum of the Picayune in the morning, nobody being present but a compositor, rather muddled from drink over night, who had taken possession of one of the desks.

"Is the editor in?"

"An answer to—that—name," replied the typo, who was very exact and careful of speech, and who recognized the bore at once. "May—be—per-mitted—to—inquire—the nature of your—business?"

"I want to know if an elaborate poem of mine, entitled 'The Rose of the South,' has been accepted."

"Misser Williams, allow me to say that when first met you I formed the impression that you were a consummate ass; and although I have met you since on a great many occasions, and under a variety of circumstances, I have never seen anything in your conduct to cause me to change the opinion which I then formed. Good morning Mr. Williams."

"From that day Mr. Williams ceased to infest the office of the Picayune, in which, a ter this incident, he was called the artisan answer."

A Donkey Club.

At Rochester, N.Y., they have a good way of advertising the fellows who stand on the church steps after meeting to stare at the ladies. The following card is constantly kept standing in the columns of the *Free of that place*: "Respectfully inform the young ladies especially, and the public generally, that they have made arrangements for an extensive demonstration on the steps in front of the churches—the members locating themselves on either side of the main entrance—on Sunday evening next. Position taken immediately after the close of the religious exercises within."

It was very careless, leaving the parrot in the par on Sunday evening; but never thought anything about it until Monday morning, when he roused the whole house by making a smashing noise and crying "Darling Susie, Darling Susie!" He kept it up all day, too, and the old folks as much interested in the case.

The Hermit of the Island of Gibraltar.

The only inhabitant of the island now is Owen Brown, a son of John Brown, of Kansas and Harper's Ferry notoriety, the same whose son is currently believed to be a hermit. Owen Brown was with his father at Harper's Ferry, though he took no part in the battle, he being stationed at a school-house a half mile or a mile distant, guarding arms and provisions. He was on his way with others to assist those actively engaged in the fight when met by the intelligence that his father and his band were overpowered by the enemy. Owen Brown, after he became convinced that the cause in which he had enlisted was hopeless, and that he could give no aid or comfort to others of the devoted band, effected his escape, but was for months hiding in the mountain fastnesses of Virginia and Maryland, for the most part to live as the deer and other wild animals on those rocky, forest-clad heights. Those who have traveled over the B. & O. R., through that mountain scenery which is so sublime to look upon, can realize how hard a nature it required to climb those peaks and breast those streams, fleeing from pursuers, well aware that life would be the penalty of capture. Having so recently spent a week in those mountains, surrounded by a the luxuries of a first class hotel at a modern summer resort as to offer, could the better, by force of contrast realize the situation of the hunted refugee, whose bodily sufferings were intensified by knowing the fate likely to befall his father and those captured with him. And as Owen Brown stood in the sunset glow of yesterday on Gibraltar's rocks, telling his story, at once pictured his sufferings on which he could not dwell, as we as the marvelous changes in the national body politic since his father's death. For he, too, took part in the Kansas troubles, and he is believed to be the last survivor of the band his father organized for the Harper's Ferry raid. His active life is entirely over now, though his bodily vigor appears unimpaired. He rarely visits this or the neighboring islands, except to buy food. His appearance is absolutely in accord with his picturesque surroundings and eventful history. His tall figure, whose vigorous development tells of strength and endurance, of which he has had so much need, now shows a relaxation of muscles in every posture and movement, that tells of the enjoyment of rest after the conflict of life. His tawny, overgrown beard is whitened and sunken, giving a richness of coloring to the face it so nearly covers, and contrasting well with the blue eyes whose kindly expression will never more brighten with ambitious yearnings, nor gleam with a fixed resolve to battle for a Quixotic cause. He dresses in blue jeans trousers, and a checked fannel, loose-fitting shirt, and wears a tattered straw hat, which, with his overgrown hair and beard, make him, as he sits on Gibraltar's overhanging rock looking out over the water, vividly remind one of Adam as Enoch Arden.

"A shipwrecked sailor waiting for a sail, No sail from day to day."

—*Put-in Bay Correspondence Boston Herald*.

A Quarrel.

When Charles Kemble and his wife visited Paris they met William Lamb and Lady Caroline at a dinner given by Lord Holland. It had been settled that the Lambs were to return to England on the following day, but a rumor of Byron's probable arrival being mentioned at the table, Lady Caroline created a sensation among the guests by emphatically announcing her intention of remaining in Paris. William Lamb took the matter quietly, as was his wont, but it may have had something to do with the scene that followed. Both the Lambs and Kembles occupied rooms in the Hotel Meurice, and as the carriages which took them some crew up at the same time, the latter saw William Lamb jump out, lift his wife's girlish figure in his arms, and carry her into the hotel, to avoid the deep gutter giving the road from the trottoir. "I growled," Kemble, as he watched this piece of gallantry, "should have put your ladyship in the gutter." On reaching their respective sitting-rooms, which had facing windows, uncurtained and brilliantly lighted, the Kembles saw a curious domestic tableau; Mr. Lamb was seated in an arm-chair; Lady Caroline had placed herself on his knee; that position not expressing sufficient tenderness and intimacy, she sat to his feet. But some chance word perhaps turned the tide of her feelings, for when her husband rose, she sprang to her feet, and, rushing round the room, swept down vases, glasses, cups and saucers—its breakable ornaments—into a whirlwind of passion, and husband following, and vainly endeavoring to soothe her. In the midst of this tragic comedy down fell the curtain—the window blind—and the finale was left to the spectators' imagination. William Lamb, knowing how evanescent were his wife's fancies, and that a revolution was inevitable, does not seem to have been much troubled by her Byron-worship. "I care nothing for my morals," she remarks ditterly in one of her letters; "I might as well go about with what men please." He was very to my affair with Lord Byron, and laughed at it. His indifference renders him insensible to everything. When I rise, pay, and amuse him, he loves me. In sickness and suffering he deserts me. What, being interrupted, probably means that when she was to erab y reasonable her husband was rappy in her society, but he had not always patience with her rhapsodies.—*Temple Bar*.

Colonel Valentine Jager, when in command of his regiment at Canterbury, saved an impetuous subaltern, as follows: "A jail with a capias for the officer in question entered the barrack-yard and, ascertained the subaltern's name. 'I beg he is,' eagerly replied the person interrogated, pointing to the Colonel. 'The bailiff desired a private interview of his victim, whom he invited to fork over or accompany him.' 'How did you know me?' said the Colonel. 'One of the gentlemen pointed you out,' replied the official. 'Very well; take a drink while get ready,' and as soon as the Colonel had seen the real subaltern arrive in a hot haste, having been apprised of his capture, he explained to the man that there was a mistake somewhere.

The five Swartmore girls who were made bachelors of arts yesterday are now going in for the hearts of bachelors. The difference between them and poets is that they are not born but made bachelors.—*Philadelphia Bulletin*.

STEEPLE

FOR THE

GAZETTE

DAILY AND WEEKLY

WEEKLY, FORTY EIGHT COLUMNS.

July 27, 1878

DAILY GAZETTE

July 27, 1878

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